JOHN BULL. MARCH 23, 1929
TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

No. 1188.
Vol. XLV.

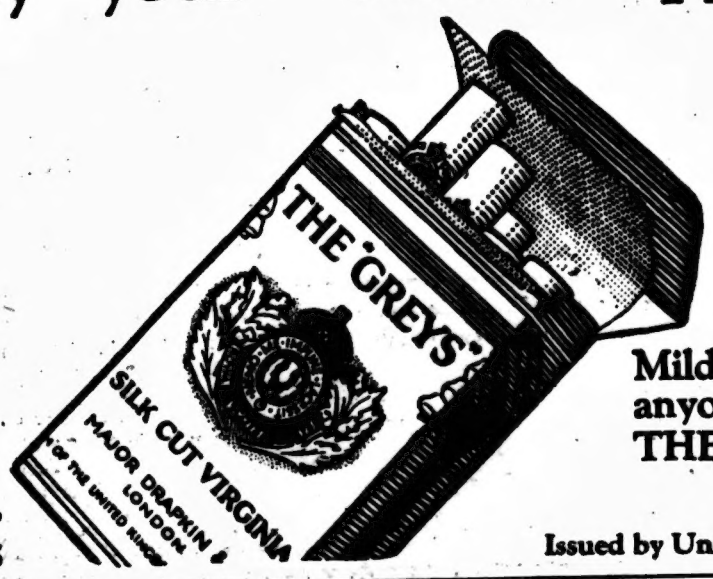
OVER A MILLION SALE

Greys

(STANDARD SIZE)

A cigarette which has never needed "stunt selling"

Greys sell on a quality due to their unique pure Virginia "sun cure" blend. They are mild—mild enough for anyone—yet they gratify your "smoke appetite."



Mild enough for anyone — and yet THEY GRATIFY

10 for 6d.—20 for 1/-
Or Large Size • 20 for 1/5

Issued by United Kingdom Tobacco Co. (1929) Ltd.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY.

Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. The Oldest, Largest, Cheapest and Best Wholesale Firm. Write now for Catalogue and Guide. Cochrane's Warehouse, 3 Thomas St., Manchester.

DRAPERS.—Buy your supplies of Drapery, Linens, Bedding, Remnants, Men's Overalls, Hosiery, direct, and save middle profits. Largest stocks in the Trade. List Free.—H. Clegg (Dept. S.), Turner St., Manchester. (Estab. 1846.)

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' closing lines and travellers' samples in general Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Weldon's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Write for free cat. —H. Marks, 62, Houndsditch, London, E.1.

DRAPERY — remnants for money-making. Wholesale lists free.—R. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

FREE LIST to Dealers and Beginners for saleable lines in Hosiery, Drapery, Haberdashery, etc. (Wholesale only.)—Levy Bros., Dept. E., 39, Houndsditch, E.1.

CHEAPEST FIRM FOR HOSIERY, Overalls, Underwear, Drapery, Beginners, etc. Cat. free. Wholesale.—S. MOSCO (Dept. J.B.S), Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.

WHOLESALE Drapery.—Remnants and Art. Silk Hosiery. List Free.—J. McLoughlin, Ltd., Dept. B., 15, George Street, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Particulars free. —Curtiss Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your spare time; every kind, good profits, 160-page Catalogue free. MAY (1/5), George St., Birmingham.

A WELL-PAID AGENCY is offered to men who can collect accounts and introduce new customers for our famous Double Wear Boots and Shoes, Suits, Costumes, Bedding, etc. Expd. Canvassers and men with spare time in every town and village are invited to write for particulars to Masters, Ltd., Rye Sussex. Est. 1869.

EARN £5 Weekly, plus Bonus.—Run Bed-clothing, Drapery and Fancy Clubs amongst Friends. No outlay. Illustrated catalogue free. —Grove Mills Co. (Dept. M.), Birstall, nr. Leeds.

THE PLEASURE YOU CAN'T AFFORD. Earn the money for them by simple spare time work that needs no capital and no experience. You may found your own little business by writing now, before it is too late, to The Manager, Agency Department (No. 58), 39, Pratt Street, London, N.W.1.

OPPORTUNITY: Beautiful Art. Flowers, Easter Novelties, 1/- up. Popular, Profitable. Direct suppliers. Loraines, 17, Whitworth St. W., M'chester

EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR TRADE. Special concentrated practical courses for every branch, including Repairs, Salesmanship and Garage Management. Employment Dept. Call or write for advice, stating requirements and age.—The Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, Circus, W.1.

KNITTERS wanted to Work GOLDEN FLEECE Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—G. B. M. CO., Dept. 192, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.

EARN £3—£8 weekly as a Certificated Bookkeeper. Individual postal tuition, 10/- monthly. Success guaranteed. Position found when qualified, or fee returned. Booklet, testimonials, prize scheme free.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

KNITTERS wanted to work IMPERIA Knitting Machines at home; experience unnecessary. We guarantee to buy your work at good rates. —Write, IMPERIA Hosiery Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. 62), 245, Tottenham Court Rd., London.

100 BOYS, 15 to 18½, wanted monthly for Australian farms. Great prospects for Army boys of good character. Advanced passages.—Write or call, O/S, Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

DOMESTICATED WOMEN WANTED for CANADA, AUSTRALIA and NEW ZEALAND. The Salvation Army offers unique facilities. Work guaranteed. Conducted Parties secure an early sailing. Free and assisted passages.—Apply for particulars, the Branch Manager, 5, Upper Thames Street, E.C.4.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10; Welsh, 5/3. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancery 8113.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/3 per 1,000. Samples for all trades with list of 667 prices sent for 3d. postage.—Mead and Son, Room 60, Sandy, Bedfordshire.

BARGAIN SALES.

MAKE A GOOD LIVING buying and selling! Use famous sale and exchange columns of "THE EXCHANGE & MART." Thousands of amazing offers weekly. 3d. all newsagents; Specimen free from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

WALLPAPERS direct from 3½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 88, Trinity Street, Leeds.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES 5/6 for 1½ lb. for Socks, etc. Navy, Grey and White Yarn 3/10 lb. Post free. Patts. of Serges, Tweeds, etc.—Egerton Burnetts, W.B. W'house, Wellington, Som.

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. b), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

CHINA from Works. Home Outfits, 32/6. Badged Ware, etc. Keenest prices. Clubs, Cafes, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants. Cat. free. Satisguarant'd. Liverpool Pottery, 34, Burtlem, Staffs.

WOOLS.—Enormous sale reductions. Knitting, Hand, Machine, 12 ozs., Reg. 10½d., 1/-; 1/6 lb. Rug Guide, 600 Samples, Free.—Border Wools, 160, New Bridge, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words, Minimum Charge 27s.

Advertisements must be received not later than Friday for the following Thursday's issue.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59 Long Acre, London, W.C.2

WALLPAPERS from 2½d. roll. 180 patterns 1929 designs free.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co. (late Leeds), 21, Shields Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

WALLPAPERS from 2½d. roll. Send for free 1929 pattern book free.—Non-Combine Co. (Dept. 5), 211, North Street, Leeds.

PEACH'S CATALOGUE FREE. Newest styles Window Nets, Cordine, Curtains, 5 years' guarantee. Casements, Cretonnes, Linens.—S. PEACH & SONS, LTD., 141, The Looms, NOTTINGHAM.

BABY CARRIAGES.—Latest styles; highly finished. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms 2/- monthly. List free.—ROYAL, 330, Essex Rd., Islington.

READERS' attention is drawn to the FULLSTONE advt. on page 3. Send for free Booklet.

TEA. Direct from Grower to Household. A1 value at present 1/6, 1/8, 2/- lb. carr. pd. on 4 lb. Special quot'ns. for large quantities. Sattle, s'a'd. Portway Tea Co., 72, Portway, W. Ham.

DRESS.

BABY'S SUPERIOR 35-piece Layette, 29/6. Best materials. Unequalled Bargain. Mat. Quilt, Shawls, Robes, Gowns, Nightdes, Vests, Flannels, Napkins, Barrow, Towels, Purchase from a Member, 14 years' experience. Send 1/- for pat.; approv. Cash or Terms.—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

JAY'S ARE BEHIND YOU WITH THE LONGEST CREDIT IN THE FURNISHING TRADE

FOR VALUE	YOU PAY MONTHLY
£10	4/-
20	8/-
50	20/-
100	40/-
250	100/-
500	200/-

SOLID OAK BEDROOM SUITE 10/- MONTHLY

IT PAYS TO DEAL WITH JAY'S —THE PRIVATE COMPANY WHO MAKE CUSTOMERS' INTERESTS THEIR FIRST CONSIDERATION

JAY'S FURNISHING STORES

SEND THIS COUPON IN OPEN ENVELOPE. ½d. STAMP.

Please send Post Free Your Catalogue of Bargains to :—

Name .....

.....

Address .....

.....

J.B.

Ask our travelling salesmen to call and Estimate Free.

WORLD'S LARGEST CREDIT FURNISHERS.

245-255, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1.
KENTISH TOWN—345, KENTISH TOWN RD., N.W.5.
HAMMERSMITH—120, KING STREET, W.6.
STOKE NEWINGTON—96-98, HIGH STREET, N.16.
CRICKLEWOOD—140, BROADWAY, N.W.2.
HOLBORN—51, GRAY'S INN ROAD, W.C.1.
WHITECHAPEL—283-5, WHITECHAPEL ROAD, E.1.
WIMBLEDON—81, BROADWAY, S.W.19.
UPTON PARK—261, GREEN STREET, E.13.
CHELSEA—305, FULHAM ROAD, S.W.10.
202, HARROW ROAD, PADDINGTON, W.2.
KING'S CROSS—312, CALEDONIAN ROAD, N.1.
PALMER'S GREEN—92 & 97, GREEN LANES, N.13.
238, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, S.E.1.
BOW—160, BOW ROAD, E.3.
STRATFORD—278-281, HIGH STREET, E.15.
CLAPHAM—99, 61, 63, HIGH STREET, S.W.4.
PADDINGTON—213, SHIRLAND ROAD, W.9.
WATFORD—13 & 19, HIGH STREET.
CROYDON—5, LONDON ROAD.
TOTTENHAM—37, GRANGE ROAD.
THORNTON HEATH—99, HIGH STREET.
WOKING—11, THE BROADWAY.
BRIGHTON—127, QUEEN'S ROAD.
WORTHING—10 & 17, BOWLANDS ROAD.
EXETER—164, FORE STREET.
COVENTRY—4, PALACE STREET.
CARDIFF—26 & 46, ST. MARY STREET.
NEWPORT (MON.)—76, HIGH STREET.
SWANSEA—236, OXFORD STREET.
SWANSEA—94, HIGH STREET.
PLYMOUTH—3 & 9, THE OCTAGON.
GLOUCESTER—30, NORTHGATE STREET.
NORWICH—21 and 21A, ST. STEPHEN'S STREET.
TAUNTON—50, EAST STREET.
BRISTOL—21, STOKES CROFT.
BRISTOL—77-79, REDCLIFFE STREET.
WORCESTER—53, BROAD STREET.
CARNARVON—CASTLE SQUARE.
HEREFORD—27, BARTON.

THERE are many interesting CYCLE advts. appearing in this issue. Readers contemplating the purchase of one should not overlook the HUMBER advt. on page 14. O'BRIEN on page 18. WHITELEY'S on page 26. SELFRIDGE on page 31. B.S.A. on page 18. Send now for the free Booklets offered by these advertisers.

DO not forget to send for full particulars of the "Explorer" Screened Grid 5-Valve Set offered by the Fellows Mfg. Co. in last week's issue of *John Bull*. The address was Dept. J.B.1, Park Royal, London, N.W.10.

A FREE GIFT LIST of wonderful Prizes that are now being distributed by the Proprietors of WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER is offered to every reader sending the Free Coupon in the advt. on page 14. Cut this out, mention *John Bull* and send the coupon NOW!

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy direct, save middleman's profit. Indian and Ceylon Specially Blended. 4 lb. 6/6, 10 lb. 15/-. Carr. paid. TEA DUST, 4 lb. 4/-; 10 lb. 9/6.—Poulter & Co., Dane Place, Bow, E.3.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LAYETTE, 30/-. 36 home-made pieces. Contains everything from Cuffs, Mufflets to Napkins. A purchaser writes: "Your Layettes are too cheap at 30/-; they are worth £3." Similar letters received daily. Post 30/- now for this incomparable bargain on approval. (Cash or instalments).—Mrs D. Marston, 97, Lake Road, Portsmouth.

BABY'S LOVELY 90-PIECE LAYETTE, 30/-. Robes, Gowns, Shawls, Woollies, Mat. Cuffs, Flannels, Vests, Napkins, etc. Send 5/- for parcel; approv.; Cash or Terms; Delight assured by first-called, maker.—Mrs. B. Barker, 31a, Broughton Road, Southsea.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 25/-; motors, 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest, 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Rogentbud, 190, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

VIOLINS, Drummers' Outfits, Saxophones, Ukuleles, Trumpets, Gramophones, etc., from 5/- deposit, 2/6 weekly. Lists free.—Palmers, 155, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

GRAMOPHONES, BUILD OWN £40 PLANT FOR 40/-.

Instructions, 3d. List Free.—J.B.G., 186, High St., Deptford.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots, Cages from 20/-. Singing Canaries, 12/6. Instructive list.—Last & Chapmans, 17, Bow Court Road, London.

IF YOU OWN A DOG write to Spillers Free Copy of their new Dog Appliance Catalogue. Every kind of requisite is illustrated and described. Every article is as practical as it is dependable. The catalogue is crammed with facts and ideas. Send a postcard to Spillers, Victoria Foods, 1, Jacob Street, Bermondsey, S.E.1.

IF CANARIES DELIGHT YOU, send 2d. stamps for FREE specimen copy of "CANARIES" (200, Strand, Friday), the only paper devoted to the World's most pleasant and profitable hobby.—J. B. Burt, 4, Greville St., E.C.1.

CONSULT THE WORLD'S Greatest Expert free of charge! See "THE POULTRY WORLD." 2d. all newsagents. Specimen free from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Pills are a Specialist's positive and speedy cure. They cure most violent cases by destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous box, or 1½d. stamps for Free Pamphlet.—Artico Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No springs, no straps, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on Trial. Send for Free Booklet.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., (Dept.) 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

MEDICAL RESEARCH DISCOVERY for Kidney Weakness and Kidney Troubles. Use PARKER'S FLUID REMEDY. Recommended by Taylor's, etc., or from Parker's Remedy Co., 49, Renshaw Street, Liverpool, 1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING. Cannot be proved by testimonials.—Write, The Secretary, Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

NERVOUSNESS. A remarkable book on the cure of self-consciousness, Blushing, Depression, Weak Nerves, Insomnia, Morbid Fears, etc., commended by Editor of "Health & Strength." Send 3½d. variety for 3d. only. — Henry J. B. 501, 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

ASTHMA.—Vapo Cresolene promptly relieves all breathing troubles and chest complaints. —Write for Free Booklet No. 44 to Allen & Hanbury's, Ltd., London, E.C.3.

DO YOU Suffer from skin troubles such as Eczema, Acne or other blemishes. If so, send 2d. to-day for free sample of SANOL, the wonderful new discovery, which does actually relieve those distressing complaints. Full-sized bottle 1/3, from J. B. Collins, Chemist, NORTHWICH.

SUFFERERS from Rheumatism and Neuritis should try DR. LLOYD'S CELERY COMPOUND TABLETS, containing Celery and Vitamins, which dissolve Uric Acid and give instant relief. 1/3 and 3/- all Chemists or from J. B. Holt, Green and Co., Mark Lane Chambers Buildings, London, E.C.3.

WEAK NERVES? If you suffer get my free book, describing the home method which has, in countless shell-shock cases during the War, proved successful. Send 2½d. stamps.—Inch (Dept. B.), York House, Portsmouth.

CONSTIPATION, Indigestion, GUARANTEED Rapid Cure, or Money Back! Complete Outfit, 5/-. Particulars, 1½d. Harley, 24, Dean Rd., London.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Antiques, Watches, Plates (not Vulcanite), Valuable Property, Anything too large nor too small. Cash per return.—Bentley & Co., 353, Oxford Street, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, dentures, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Row, Leeds.

FOR MOTORISTS.

GOOD used Tyres from £1 ea., C.O.D., approval. New Tyres for easy payments. Inquire, state size, London Car Co., 52, Theobalds Rd., W.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

60-PAGE BOOK about herbs and how to grow them. 3d. Estd. 50 years. Advice Free.—Timpanelle, The Herbalists, Richmond Rd., Cambridge.

"THE BAZAAR." A popular 3d. weekly for Collectors of antiques, books, prints, pictures, silver, china, curios, etc. PRICE Valuation Service. "THE BAZAAR," 3d. all newsagents; 3d. from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

FREE TO CYCLISTS and Motor-Cyclists. Parties, how to make your machine look like new by re-lining it in gold yourself.—Address, Harrison, Cycle Dept., Jersey, C.I.

FREE SAMPLES of GIBBS' SHAVING STICK, Cream and SHAVING STICK will be sent on receipt of the coupon appearing in the current issue, page 12, and a free Booklet and sample of Gibbs' famous DENTIFRICE will also be sent to readers forwarding the coupon cut from the paper. Do not forget to send stamps in each case to cover postage and packing.

HYDER'S, the famous SEED MERCHANTS, offer a pamphlet or catalogue on page 25. Readers should send the coupon.

A FREE SAMPLE of WINCARNIS is offered on page 32.

A FREE booklet explaining how you can obtain a good education is offered by the BILLY HEY SCHOOL, on page 36.

GIRLS WHO SEDUCE HUSBANDS! Part-Author's advice to the wife. A powerful article in "HEALTH & STRENGTH." 3d. post free; newsagents; 4d. from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

LAST DAYS OF £100 OFFER! Get the March Magazine for March now and enter the £100 FREE competition. The BLUE has 12 "modern" stories—sealed! Authors include "Valentine," Brandon Fleming, Gertie Wentworth James and Harold Wimbury. 1/- all sellers, 1/3 from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

NAIL-BITING. A REAL CURE AT LAST. You can easily, quickly and secretly cure (for a child) of this objectionable and endangering habit with the newly discovered Filtex Treatment. Scores of Testimonials. Write NOW for Free Particulars.—The Filtex Treatment (Dept. J.B.1), 7, Japan Crescent, London, N.4.

FREEMANS

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

BOOTS, Gents' and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

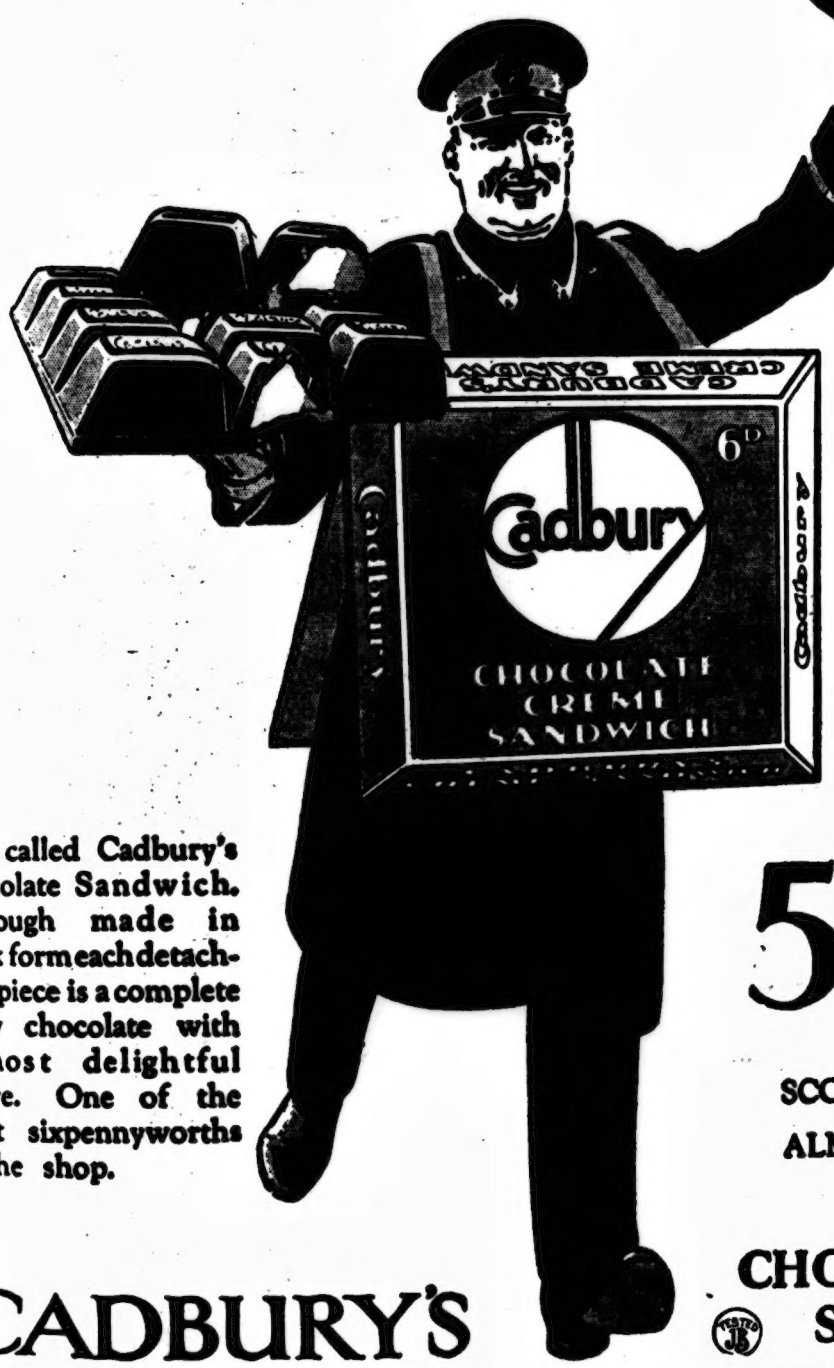
Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples.
Highest Commissions Paid. *Illustrated Coloured Catalogue.*

NO OUTLAY, ALL PROFIT.
Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

A new chocolate! 6D



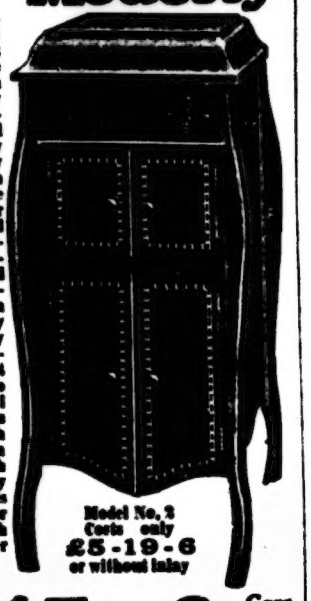
It is called Cadbury's Chocolate Sandwich. Although made in block form each detachable piece is a complete fancy chocolate with a most delightful centre. One of the finest sixpennyworths in the shop.

5 VARIETIES
TRUFFLE
CREME
NOUGAT
SCOTCH CARAMEL
ALMOND TOFFEE

CADBURY'S CHOCOLATE SANDWICH

MIGHTY Modesty

A genuine Fullotone is a truly lusty instrument — never have you heard such natural purity of tone so perfectly balanced with mighty volume. Only the best British components are good enough for Fullotone and only expert British craftsmanship is employed in their construction. Then why are they so modestly priced? — because sold direct from factory to home, saving all middlemen's profits, which brings them within the reach of ALL. Every Fullotone is guaranteed for one year with free service after purchase.



Model No. 2
Costs only
£5-19-6
or without inlay

5 · 15 · 0 *Carr Paid U.K.*

or 20/- down and 11 monthly payments of 9/8

Cabinet Grand, 3 ft. 4 in. high, beautifully MAHOGANY finished, with or without inlay. Complete with **DOUBLE SPRING Motor**, plays 3 tunes at one winding, "Fullotone Junior" Sound Box, and new Metal Sound Chamber.

WRITE 'PHONE OR CALL

for Free 20 Model Catalogue and ask to see the wonder Ripple Soundbox by Fullotone.

FULLOTONE GRAMOPHONES (1929) LTD.

Dept. J.B.7. 72, Camden Rd., London, N.W.1
149, High St. (N.) E. Ham | 85, Oxford Rd., Manchester
561, High Rd., Tottenham | 13, Paradise St., Liverpool
41, George St., Croydon | 313, Argyle St., Glasgow
47, Bradshawgate, Bolton.

FULLOTONE

Neave's Food makes babies bonny and protects them from wasting, Diarrhœa and Rickets. No more crying or teething troubles because Neave's nourishes and gives healthy sleep.

Price 6d., 1/8 and 3/9 everywhere.

They ALL do well on

Neave's

The BEST Infant Food

RHEUMATISM

Relieved After Doctors Failed

G. BRITTAIN.

Dear Sirs,—I was away from work for weeks suffering from RHEUMATISM. Doctor's treatment did me no good, and I tried various other remedies. I was recommended Urace, and after the second box I was enabled to go back to my work at the steel works, furnace building and repairing. I shall never be without Urace tablets, and I shall recommend them to everyone. Yours truly,
G. BRITTAIN. Titterton Street, Sheffield.

Urace for Quick Relief.

The cause of Rheumatism lies in the blood, and you cannot coax it out through the skin with plasters or belts. You cannot tease it out with oils or embrocations or burn it out with impregnated wadding, or wash it out with medicated waters—YOU MUST DISSOLVE AND DRIVE THE URIC ACID—which causes Rheumatism—OUT OF THE BLOOD. URACE does dissolve and drive Uric Acid from the system. It purifies the blood of all impurities and makes a cure certain. No other remedy can do this. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cure-alls, spas, appliances, belts and treatments have failed That is why URACE is freely prescribed and supported by the medical profession.

URACE TABLETS

1/3, 3/- & 5/- *per Box.*

RELIEVE RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, GOUT, CRAMP, INFLUENZA, BACKACHE, NERVE PAINS, KIDNEY TROUBLES, SCIATICA.

From Boots, Timothy White & Co., Taylor's and all Chemists and Stores, or direct from the URACE Laboratories, 82, St. Thomas's Street, London, S.E.1.

INFLUENZA & WINTER COLDS.

Urace is a very vivacious remedy for the cure and prevention of Influenza, severe colds and chills. It gives speedy relief to the sufferer and a quick recovery from these distressing complaints.

MAKE THE Mead YOUR STEED!

2/6 DOWN

and enjoy many, many years of carefree cycling. All Mead Cycles glide silently, smoothly and swiftly. They are strongly built machines, made from perfect materials soundly assembled and plated and finished in first-class style. Our Easy Terms from 2/6 deposit enable you to "pay as you please" Carriage paid anywhere in Great Britain. Choice of 20 models. Complete satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full. Write for free illustrated catalogue and particulars of 15 days' free trial.

Mead

(Dept. B 751) BIRMINGHAM

From £3.19.6 CASH

15 DAYS FREE TRIAL

A FIRST PAYMENT OF 14/- BRINGS A NEW AND NEVER ENDING INTEREST INTO YOUR HOME.

A 6ft. Riley "Home" Billiard Table to rest on your dining table (Cash Price £11 18 6). Test one for 7 days. Balance paid monthly. Riley's "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables can also be had on easy payment terms. The cash prices range from £28 10 0. Rileys are also the largest makers of full-size Billiard Tables in Great Britain. Estimates sent free.

Here are the prices for Riley's "Home" Billiard Tables

4ft 6in. x 2ft.	6 in.	..	..	..	£7	0
5ft. 4 in. x 2ft.	10in.	..	..	..	£8	0
6ft. 6in. x 3ft.	4 in.	..	..	..	£11	15
7ft. 6in. x 3ft.	10in.	..	..	..	£15	0
9ft. 6in. x 4ft.	6in.	..	..	..	£21	10

Or in 18 monthly payments of 8/6, 11/-, 14/-, 18/-, 28/-.

7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL, carriage paid and transit risks taken. WRITE TO-DAY FOR FREE ART LIST.

E. J. RILEY LTD., ANSON WORKS, ACCRINGTON, and at Dept. 6, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1

Riley's "Home" Billiard Table resting on ordinary dining table

JOHN BULL'S SQUARE AND FAIR CROSSWORD

An equal opportunity for all!

£500 MUST·BE·WON

ENTRANCE FEE 6D. FOR TWO ATTEMPTS

ONLY ONE SIXPENNY DOUBLE-ENTRY ALLOWED FROM EACH READER

CLOSING DATE (NOON) THURSDAY, MARCH 28

Solution of Puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on Sale Thursday, April 4

Read the following Rules and Conditions carefully.

Fill in puzzle below in ink and your name and address in block capitals. Cut out coupon, place it with a Postal Order value sixpence, in an envelope bearing a 1½d. stamp, and post to:—

"John Bull" Crosswords (No. 5),
57, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

so as to reach us not later than noon on Thursday, March 28th. Entry MUST be sent by post.

Postal Orders must be made payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and crossed /& Co./, and the date of sending the order, complete with the name and address of competitor, must be written on the back. The number of the Postal Order must be written in the space provided in the Entry Form. Stamps cannot in any circumstances be accepted.

Each competitor must write name and address in block letters on the back of the envelope outside.

No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for any coupon lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery, and no correspondence can be entered into. In the event of a tie the prize will be divided between those competitors whose coupons are correct or contain fewest errors, but no competitor shall receive more than one share.

Mutilated or altered Entry Forms will be disqualified. Solutions must be complete and filled in on Entry Forms provided.

No competitor may send in more than the two solutions "A" and "B" provided for on the Entry Forms.

The correct solution of the puzzle is known only to the Editor, and will be kept under seal until all entries have been received.

Solution of this Puzzle will be published in "John Bull," on sale Thursday, April 4th, and if your Entry Form, "A" or "B," is absolutely identical or contains not more than three words differing from the solution as published, you must submit a claim in accordance with the directions which will then be given. Be sure to keep copies of your Solutions—failure to claim entails disqualification.

Entries for this Competition must not be enclosed with "Bullets" entries or other correspondence addressed to "John Bull."

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any competitor for reasons which he considers good and sufficient.

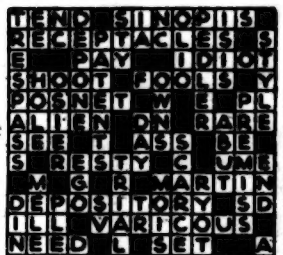
Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

"John Bull" will pay £500 for a correct solution, on one Form, of "John Bull" Crossword No. 5 which is given below. Failing a correct solution the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. Every reader has an equal opportunity—no competitor may send in more than one sixpenny double-entry—entry fee Sixpence for TWO attempts.

Be sure to keep copies of your solutions, together with postal order number.

SOLUTION OF "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 3.



3JB.

HOW TO CLAIM.

If one of your Entry Forms ("A" or "B") is absolutely identical or contains not more than three words differing from the solution of "John Bull" Crossword No. 3, which is published herewith, send in a claim distinctly stating on which Form ("A" or "B") you are claiming, giving the number of words wrong, if any. Claims should be posted as soon as possible, and in any case must reach us NOT LATER THAN FIRST POST, TUESDAY, MARCH 26th.

Errors are computed according to the number of words, not letters, differing from the published solution.

Readers abroad may wire.

ANY COMPETITOR WHO SENDS IN A BOGUS CLAIM MAY BE DISQUALIFIED FROM TAKING PART IN ANY FUTURE COMPETITIONS.

Claims must be made on a postcard bearing a penny stamp, which must contain only the following words, stating the number of errors, if any:

"I claim ..... errors (on 'A' or 'B') Entry Form."

Then add your name and address in BLOCK Letters. Postcards containing other wording will be disqualified and claim disallowed. Claims to be posted to—

"CLAIM" (No. 3),
"John Bull" Crosswords,
57, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

The prizewinner in this competition will be published in "John Bull" on sale April 4th.

Any claimant whose solution has no more errors than that of the competitors winning the prize, and whose claim reached us by the prescribed date, may have a scrutiny by demanding the same, by or before first post, April 9th, on which date the prizes will be distributed, and after which date no claim will be considered.

If such claim is found to be correct, the result will be amended accordingly, and any competitor demanding a scrutiny must accept as final the result of such scrutiny as certified by the Editor.

Every request for a scrutiny must be accompanied by a remittance of £5, which will be returned to the competitor if his claim proves valid.

RESULT! ONE Reader Wins £500 in John Bull's Crossword. No. 1 See page 26

Please note that Closing Date has been altered from noon Friday to NOON THURSDAY.

CLUES ACROSS

1. Smooth movement.
7. Eastern Chieftain.
10. A knob.
11. A huge number.
13. Regarding.
15. House decorator.
17. Common sense.
18. Personal pronoun.
19. Shelter.
20. Large pieces of timber.
24. Health giving.
25. Morning.
27. Submersed.
30. To cut off.
32. To arrange feathers.
34. Freedom of access
36. Behind.
40. Want.
44. An island.
45. To lick up.
47. Growing timber.
49. Exclamation.
52. Animal.
55. Drowsiness.

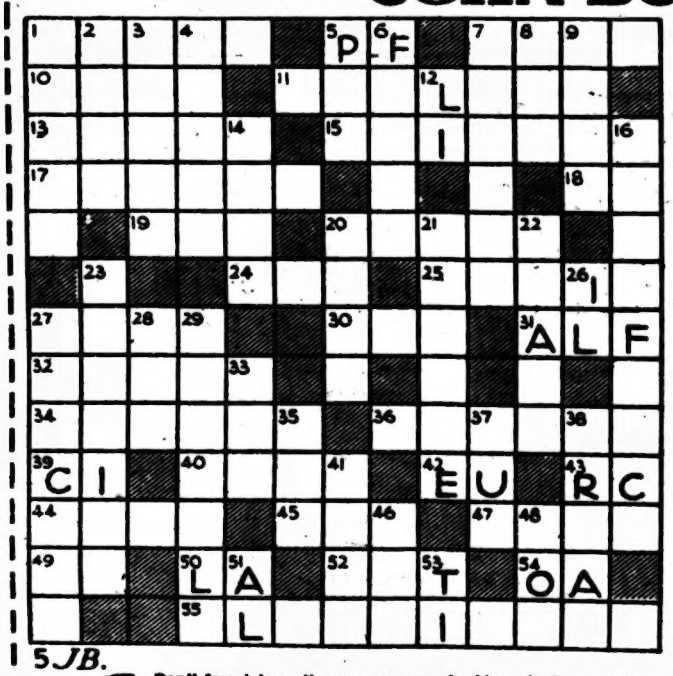
CLUES DOWN

1. To growl.
2. Sole.
3. Perfect.
4. Thick.
5. Seed.
6. Blaze.
7. Picture theatre.
8. Very warm.
9. Afresh.
14. Form part of the foot.
16. To strengthen.
20. Destruction.
21. Electrical unit.
22. Narrow piece of wood.
23. To supply.
27. Extraordinary.
28. Free of deductions.
29. Centres of nuts.
33. Maiden name.
35. Long fish.
37. Wheel-track.
38. Open spaces.
41. Small river fish.
46. Pulp.
48. Fish spawn.

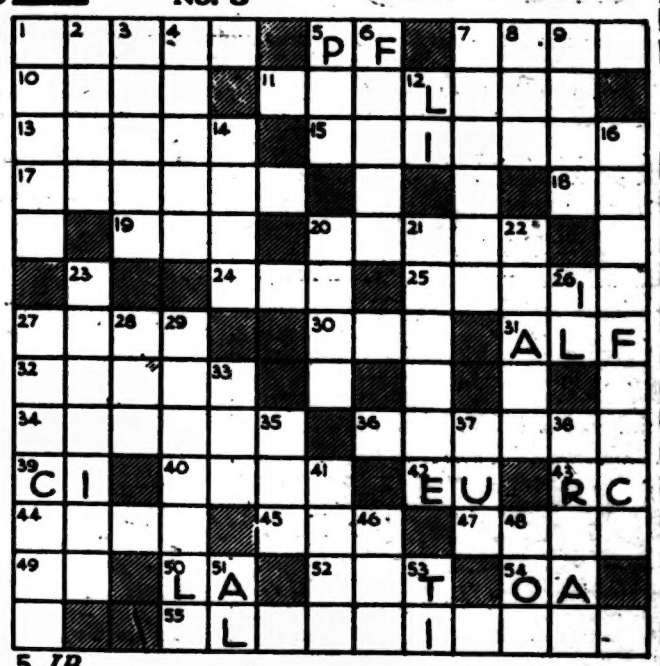
Words in this Competition can be found in Nuttall's Dictionary or Chambers's 20th Century Dictionary (and Supplement).

CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM "A" **JOHN BULL** CROSSWORD No. 5 ENTRY FORM "B"



5JB.



5JB.

Don't forget to write your name and address in Block letters on the back of your envelope. Keep copies of your solutions.

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose 6d. P.O. No._____

These Entry Forms must not be separated, and a postal order for SIXPENCE must be enclosed to cover either one OR BOTH entries.

SIGNED _____

ADDRESS _____

ANOTHER £500 "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD PRIZE NEXT WEEK

ADVANCE DETAILS OF "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 6 WILL BE FOUND ON THIS PAGE.

When you have tried your skill on "John Bull's" £500 Crossword, try for another £500 by entering for "The People" Fair-for-all Crossword next Sunday!

EXCELLENT HINT TO STOMACH SUFFERERS

To those who suffer from acid-caused stomach disorders, such as indigestion, wind, heartburn, gastritis or other similar ailment, here's an excellent way—in fact the only way—to get rid of the trouble quickly, easily, and at a very little cost. Go to your nearest chemist and get a 1s. 3d. package of 'Bisurated' Magnesia, either powder or tablet form. This amazing remedy removes the cause of your stomach trouble by neutralising acid and preventing food fermentation, which are the chief sources of all digestive ills. Nothing could be more logical than this, and, because 'Bisurated' Magnesia is the common-sense remedy for acid conditions of the stomach, doctors recommend it and many hospitals use it. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is the one remedy which you can rely upon to give quick and sure relief, no matter how severe the trouble or how long it has lasted.

NOTE: 'Bisurated' Magnesia powder is now available with Mint flavour as well as in the unflavoured form—both afford instant relief.

ADVANCE CLUES OF 'JOHN BULL' CROSSWORD No. 6.

We give below advanced details of John Bull Crossword No. 6. Entry Forms for this Competition, for which a £500 Must-be-won prize is offered, will appear in JOHN BULL next week.

Be sure to enter this week for John Bull Crossword No. 5, which you will find on this page.

CLUES ACROSS.

1. Street urchin
5. Regret
10. To injure
11. Crude mineral
12. Vigour
13. To concern deeply
15. Excuse
16. An idol
17. North Briton
19. Definite article
21. Simple
24. Indefinite article
25. Shaggy haired animal
26. A lover
27. To bicker
28. Single item
29. A vessel
30. Injury
33. Bubble
35. IX.
36. Double
38. Shelter
39. Smug
40. Vegetable
41. Death

CLUES DOWN.

1. Skilled person
2. Told
3. Distant
4. To fasten
5. Bridle straps.
6. Healing liquid
7. Construct
8. Roman Emperor
9. Confusion
14. Go in
18. Form of transport
20. Good fortune
22. Amidst
23. Wickedness
25. A child
26. To allure
27. Headgear
30. Prophets
31. To be ill
32. In want
34. A chip
37. To sail

5JB.

Entry Forms in "John Bull" Next Week.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in payment of the "John Bull" 5-Lever Self-Filling Pen fitted with 14-ct. gold nib, iridium tipped, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons, any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATED may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket clip 3d. extra. Name engraved in gold on pen 6d. extra. Cheque/p.o. "& Co." Make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib. JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

PAY FOR YOUR EASTER SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

...ch Suit is Cut and Made to your OWN ...ASUREMENTS. NO DEPOSIT. De...ered on payment of first instalment of ...s and then pay ...monthly until you ...e paid in all

52/6

...coats from 39/6. Dinner Jacket Suits ...s. 84/-. All made to measure on similar ...y terms. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. ...ple or call for Patterns, Style Book and ...-Measurement Form to :—

Established 1901.

J. B. THORNE & CO.

...36, Lanrham St., London, W.1.
...CITY BRANCH: Empire House (1st ..., St. Martin's-le-Grand (opp. G.P.O.

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

WHY YOU SHOULD BUY BY POST

JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. These goods have been chosen for their outstanding quality and value. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly, send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

I Guarantee Your Satisfaction

HOW YOU ARE SAFEGUARDED

Only reliable and fair-dealing firms are allowed to display their goods in JOHN BULL'S Shop Window. You can buy from them as safely as purchasing across a shop counter, for every article is sold under a strict guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.

World's Finest Value

The Graves "VULCAN" 2-Valve Wireless Set is the World's greatest achievement in Wireless Efficiency and Value.

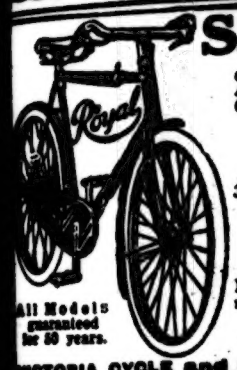
10/6 NOW

Polished Oak Cabinet with hinged lid, Mullard Dull Emitter Valves, H.T. Battery, 2-volt Accumulator, Loud Speaker of exceptional capacity, and complete Aerial Outfit. Price £7.17.6 Terms: 10/6 now; 10/6 per month.

Fullest approval in your home. CATALOGUE POST FREE. Full specification of this and other installations. Write Now.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

SALE!



of ROYAL Cycles. A great opportunity. 6-Guinea Models for

65/-

(or 6/- monthly) 3-speed Model de Luxe for

84/-

(or 7/9 monthly) Numerous other models at similar reductions. *Send for illustrated Catalogue.*

All Models guaranteed for 50 years.

VICTORIA CYCLE and CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. S. 76), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.

ONE WEEK ONLY—SURPLUS STOCK

500 Complete BEDDING SETS 500

Cash or C.O.D.

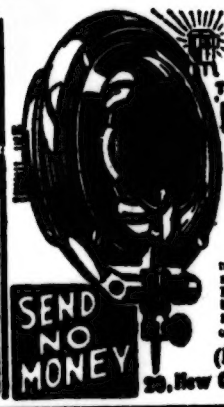
1 pair Heavy White Bordered Blankets, whipped edges, double bed.
1 pair Heavy Twill Bolton Sheets, double bed.
1 pretty Alhambra Quilt double bed, lovely colours
1 fine White Bolster Case.
2 fine White Pillow Cases.
2 Turkish Hand Towels.

FREE GIFT Charming Lady's Work Bag with every order.

All for **20/-** Carr. Paid.

Cash or C.O.D. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

CASEMENT MFG. CO. (Dept. J.B.4), ALLUM STREET MILLS, MANCHESTER.



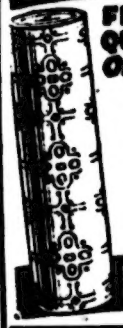
TRY THE WONDERFUL **'LOUDSPEAKER SOUNDBOX!!'**

On your Gramophone

You can transform the cheapest, weakest instrument into a powerfully amplified and super sweet-toned Gramophone equal to the most expensive cabinet model. Amazing results. Send no money. Send postcard only. Pay after you receive sound-box 2/- weekly till 5/- in all. State whether sound-box fits in or slips over the tone-arm.

(F.) HAND & CO. 29, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1

FLOOR COVERING



FIRST QUALITY *ONLY* **60** sq. ft. for **20/-** SAMPLES FREE

DAMP PROOF and ROT PROOF

THICKER than Lino. Specially suitable for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fastening. No nails or paste required. 60 sq. ft. for 20/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls two yards wide. Many pretty patterns to choose from.

J.B. ANDREWS & SONS, 30, Carter St., Walworth Road, London, S.E.17

PAROLEUM

IMPERIAL BABY CARS ...h or Easy Terms.

All complete. No extras.

SNAP THIS CHANCE **2/- A WEEK**

FACTORY BARGAINS

Beautifully made and finished.

SENT ON APPROVAL. Be sure you buy an Imperial Pram. Supplied DIRECT FROM FACTORY, so better buying is impossible. Write NOW for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE and full details of generous EASY TERMS.

IMPERIAL CARS (Dept. E) ...2/216, PENTONVILLE RD., King's Cross, London, N.1.

IRONCORD TROUSERS

for work or best wear. Justly famed for their HARD-WEARING qualities and smart appearance. We are the sole makers. The cloth is specially woven for us in dark grey, brown and neat stripes. Over 50 sizes in stock, we guarantee to fit and please you. State waist and inside leg measurements. Over 40 ins. waist, 1/- ex. Youth's (27 ins. to 31 ins. waist), only 5/-. Catalogue Free.

5/6 POST 6d

J. WINGO LTD WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS 25, NORTON FOLGATE, LONDON

Earn Money at home like this

"About six months ago my wife read an advertisement in 'John Bull' which SHOWED HOW MONEY COULD BE EARNED at home in spare time with an Imperia Knitter. When she discovered that the makers GUARANTEED to buy, if requested, the work done on the machine, we realised that WE HAD 'STRUCK OIL.'

"So off went the coupon that night, and the full explanatory booklet which came by return was so straightforward and filled us with such enthusiasm to TURN OUR SPARE TIME INTO CASH that an Imperia Knitter was installed in the corner of the kitchen within seven days. The working instructions were so simple that after a few hours we had mastered the machine and actually produced a pair of socks! From that lucky night we have, thanks to the money-making power of the Imperia Knitter steadily overtaken our debts, and to-day have a NICE LITTLE NEST-EGG IN THE BANK. We have not had to avail ourselves of the Imperia guarantee to purchase our products, as the excellent quality of his work has enabled us to develop our own local market."

YOU have often said: "If only I had a larger income!" Now you can make this ambition a reality. But make up your mind to take the first step NOW. Post the coupon below and let the FREE booklet you will receive by return show you the quick, safe, and interesting way to substantially and permanently add to your income by the magic aid of the Imperia Knitter.

COUPON FOR FREE BOOK

To THE IMPERIA HOSIERY MFG. CO., LTD. (Dept. J.B.6), 965, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

Please send me FREE and without obligation your ILLUSTRATED BOOK giving full particulars of the Imperia Knitter Home-Work Scheme and your Work-Buying Guarantee.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Beautiful Illustrated Book Free

Cut out and post this Coupon NOW!

WORLD FAMED British Made **'Flying Man' Safety RAZOR**

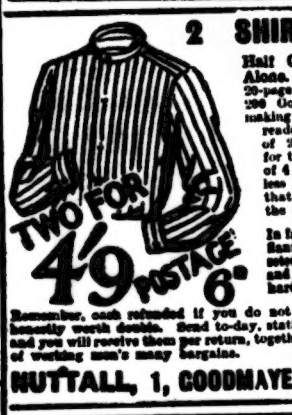
Complete with 1 Blade.

British made Hollow Ground Blade of fine Sheffield Steel. Cheapest and most efficient Shaving Outfit in the World. Will last for years. Simple to use. No loose parts.

9d. Post Free. Or at most dealers 6d. Extra Blades 6d. each.

RAPID STEEL CO., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 35, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1.

Ladies' "Album" Set 2/6 packed plain cover.



2 SHIRTS 4/9

Half Cost of Material Alone. To advertise our 20-page Catalogue of over 200 Govt. bargains, we are making a special offer to readers of this paper of 2 guaranteed shirts for the advertising price of 4/9, post 6d. This is less than half the price that you could purchase the material alone.

In fancy stripes of strong flannelette, full cut, gusseted and double yoke, and made for strong, hard service.

TWO FOR 4/9 POSTAGE 6d

Remember, cash refunded if you do not consider these shirts honestly worth double. Send to-day, stating size of neckband, and you will receive them per return, together with our catalogue of working men's many bargains.

NUTTALL, 1, GOODMAYES, ILFORD, E.

YOURS for 5/- Deposit

...E MIRACLE ...PER 2, 3, or 4, ...plete with all ...essories, includ- Grand ...odel ...oud ...aker as ...trated. ...rs for ...deposit ...hing more to pay for a month. LISTS FREE

EXCEPTIONAL RANGE AND POWER. *Everything wireless on easy terms.*

...LD'S WIRELESS STORES, WALLINGTON.

TRIM YOUR OWN HAIR

SAVES TIME AND MONEY. FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Trims as it Combs

2/- Post Free.

Keeps Your Hair Short and Neat.

Simple Adjustable Blade. A Child can use it.

FREE A Waving Comb will be given free to all sending for above.

J. B. COLE, 24, Buckingham St., W.C.2 *(Trade enquiries invited)*

Car Cleaning quick & easy!

MOTOMOP

THE MOTOMOP is packed full of serving back and front. With one side you quickly remove all dirt, with the other side you polish. It does not scratch. Can also be used in the home.

PRICE Carriage Paid **5/6**

WARMKA (PARENT) LTD., 46/47, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.1.

Daintiear

49/6

UNIQUE SALE! During our Spring Sale we are offering a limited number of GENUINE DAINTICARS at about half the price usually charged. Pram, as illustrated. **49/6**

Other models to suit all purses, for cash or from 6/- monthly.

Prompt Delivery. Carriage Paid.

Don't buy any pram until you have seen our Sale Catalogue. Sent Post Free.

VICTORIA CYCLE & CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. P.83), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.

Keep Your Trousers 'Posh'

A marvellous invention which always keeps trousers in perfect shape. Prevents sagging when trousers are wet and keeps the shape on the boot. Easily placed in and taken out.

Obtainable at all Gentlemen's Outfitters.

Price 1/- per pair. By post, 1/2 3 pairs, post free, 3/-. Send to the

PATENT CREASE RETAINER, LTD. Moorhead Chambers, Sheffield. BUYING AGENTS WANTED.

NERVOUSNESS

A Remarkably Interesting Book, Throwing a New Light on the Mystery of "Nerves," Offered Free to All Sufferers.

A remarkable new book, "The Conquest of Fear" (recommended by Editor of "Health and Strength"), describing the cause and cure of Self-consciousness, Blushing, Depression, Morbid Fears, Insomnia and kindred nervous disorders, sent privately to sufferers for 3d. only. Send for a copy now and you will be delighted to learn how easily you can conquer your nervous fears!

HENRY J. RIVERS (J.B. 51)

40, LAMBS CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.C.1

WHIPCORD TROUSERS

To advertise our 20-page Catalogue of over 200 Government Bargains we are making a special offer to JOHN BULL readers of a pair of guaranteed whipcord trousers for the advertising price of

5/11

Postage 9d.

Over 40 in. waist 1s. extra. These are of smart cut, Dark Grey in colour, turned up bottoms and hip pocket, and are TOUGH AS IRON IN WEAR, AND WE GUARANTEE TO REPLACE SHOULD THEY FAIL. Remember, cash refunded if not honestly worth double. Send to-day, stating waist measurement, and you will receive them per return, together with our catalogue of working men's many bargains.

NUTTALL, 1, Goodmayes, Ilford, E.

5/- now

FINEST VALUE IN THE WORLD.

Magnificent Hornless Gramophone, polished Oak Cabinet, powerful and silent Motor, 10in Turntable, Tone Arm, natural tone reproducer, and 10 brilliant 10in double-sided records for £3.10.0. TERMS: Send 5/- now & 13 monthly payments of 5/- Sent Approval. Catalogue & Record List Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

Tobacco Eudiometer

INVENTED BY
Dr. STANLEY SMITH,
O.B.E., Ph.D., Etc.

Report from LEWIS JAMESON & CO., LTD., *Consulting Analytical Chemists*, 83 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., London, E.C.

The average man who is enjoying his chosen brand of cigarette probably seldom pauses to consider the basis upon which his preference is founded. And yet every point in a cigarette, both good and bad, can be studied and assessed by the scientist, with the result that it is possible to give a definite reason why one brand differs from another in all the essential characteristics which distinguish the best from the medium and the lower qualities.

If this were not the case, the claims for excellence would be based solely upon personal idiosyncrasy. This "personal equation" can, however, be solved by scientific deduction based upon ascertained fact; and the appreciation of the best, which all true lovers of the cigarette evince, becomes fully justified on the results of an actual chemical and physical examination of the chosen brand.

There is one outstanding quality demanded of a first-class cigarette:—*It should "smoke cool."*

The apparatus used, in testing this point, is Dr. Stanley Smith's Tobacco Eudiometer. It is designed to reproduce the actual conditions under which a cigarette is always smoked, and by its use it is possible to obtain valuable comparative data with regard to the coolness of the smoke.

IT HAS BEEN DEFINITELY ASCERTAINED through the medium of this apparatus that the smoke resulting from ignition of a Craven "A" cigarette is (taken on the average of a dozen tests upon as many different brands of cigarette) *11.8% cooler than that of any other brand.* In two cases Craven "A" proved to be 13% and 12.3% cooler respectively and in two others 1.6% and 1.4% cooler. The average, as stated, stands in favour of Craven "A" by no less than 11.8%.

Lewis Jameson & Co Ltd
Consulting Analytical Chemists.

CRAVEN "A"

The CORK TIPPED CIGARETTE that is MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS

Average, 11.8% Cooler than any other Brand Tested.

AWARDED THE CERTIFICATES OF THE INSTITUTE OF HYGIENE

★ Every modern scientific invention known to this generation (Air Conditioning Plant, Dust Extractors, etc.) has been installed in Cavendish' New Wonder Factory to ensure that the 100% Virginia Tobacco used in Craven "A" comes to you Pure, Fresh, Perfect to the Palate, and, above all, Unvarying.

OHN BULL,
, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

JOHN BULL

For the People— *—the Right to Justice and Truth*

THURSDAY
for Week ending Saturday, Mar. 23, 1929. Twopence.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d., all other parts of the world, 1½d.

If you see it in 'John Bull'—it is so"

Too Clever by Half—Sham Sunlight?

Feeding Fishes—Tory Whip-round

Under "Jix's" Nose

SIR HENRI DETERDING and his fellow oil leaders have now presented their defence of the 2½d. petrol price rise to the Government.

It is a lengthy document, giving a mass of statistics ficient to confuse anybody who has spent a life-time in the oil industry.

* * *

Strangely enough, it omits to give ails of the saving in transport and er charges, and through new proses of oil refining which have reted from the closer union of the yal Dutch-Shell, the Anglo-Persian Co., and the Burma Oil Co. last ar.

* * *

These, if produced, would show that rol can very profitably be sold at old price, or even cheaper. The mbines are also maintaining a diset silence regarding the details of ir agreement with the Russian Oil erests.

is job

ere is a story, absolutely authentic, illustrate what those people are up inst who wish to curb the Prince's ustrial activities.

* * *

nce in India he had his tour curled in a certain town. A boycott s on among the native population. e Prince heard of the official interence in his programme and sent for whole of the staff.

Do you think, gentlemen," he enred, "that I am afraid of having d and stones flung at me? It's my I am prepared to tackle it."

* * *

member of the Household intered to the effect that if anything ppened to His Royal Highness, they, staff, would be in an exceedingly ve position.

It's part of your job to face risks that," the Prince answered, "as s my job to fulfil my appointments hatever comes."

* * *

ne night, accompanied by Lord is Mountbatten, he slipped out of ance and walked through the town erwise unaccompanied.

hat is the sort of young man that wning Street would do well to culti- and encourage.

y early

he Easter issue of JOHN BULL will n sale next Thursday as usual. But y newsagents' shops will be shut the following day—Good Friday. o make sure of buying your copy on rsday, so that you are not kept ing to find out what JOHN BULL about it.

e Regency Bill

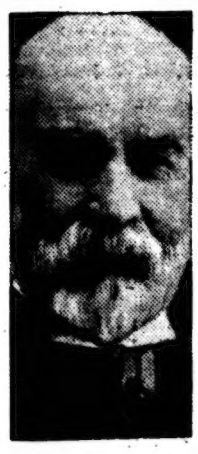
e understand that though a Recy Bill is being prepared, it is not resent intended to introduce it. s far as can be foreseen, His esty or his properly constituted mission will be able to carry out State duties of an essential charac-

view of the imminence of the eral Election, however, it has been ght necessary to provide against the possibility that His Majesty may be indisposed to attend to urgent matters of State, and to have the Bill ready for immediate introduction.

The actual presence of the King is not necessary for the dissolution of Parliament.

There's a war on!

The formation by the General Medical Council of a new branch of its organisation called the Central Council for Health has its amusing side.



He frowned!

Propaganda, hitherto frowned upon by Sir Donald MacAlister, the president, is its avowed object; and articles for the Press, signed by medical men, are to be issued.

The Central Council is in the nature of a counterblast to the very unofficial New Health Society, which has among its leaders several prominent doctors.

These have sung the praises in the Press of artificial sunlight (now officially declared to be no better than a mustard plaster), oranges and lemons, brown bread, the Californian canneries, and so on.

We await developments with interest, though we can't imagine the General Medical Council overwhelming the newspapers.

Two Black Fridays

Why was a Friday chosen for the second reading of the Industrial Assurance Bill, and a Friday also for the remaining stages?

The answer is that on a Friday more than half of the House of Commons have left for their constituencies and many more absent themselves for less excusable reasons.

This iniquitous Bill has therefore passed almost unobserved through the Commons—to their lasting discredit.

Costly comfort

The money spent on furnishing an official residence for the General Officer Commanding the Rhine Army has been commented upon in the report of the Comptroller and Auditor-General.

We understand that this matter will shortly be considered by the Committee of Public Accounts and we shall then return to the question.

Port disease filter

The stories which have appeared in the Continental Press about humiliating medical examinations of alien women and girls arriving at Dover and Folkestone are not well founded.

The Home Secretary has held a thorough investigation, and he declares that there is no examination of women and girls for certain diseases. But men immigrants are examined for them.

In response to the clamour abroad, "Jix" is considering whether any modification of the present instructions to medical officers can be made.

In view of women's claim to sex equality and the danger which arises from the importation of infectious diseases, many M.P.s think that he should go carefully.

March hares

A new Bill is being prepared to deal with lunacy and mental disorders.

Its provisions will be largely derived from the report of the Royal Commission, and will include a clause to protect medical men from disputatious complaints when they have certified a person insane.

Doctors must, of course, be protected from the wild complaints of mad patients, but it is also necessary for patients to have some protection against the rarer but more dangerous case of mad doctors.

* * *

No one man ought to have it in his power, after a casual examination, to sentence a man or woman to a lunatic asylum.

Beer, glorious beer!

Mrs. Runciman seems to be modelling her Parliamentary career on Lady Astor's eminent teetotal example.

She is inquisitive

The hon. Member for St. Ives has been putting down a succession of questions about booze and brewing.

In reply to some of them the Treasury vouchsafed the surprising information that 25,000,000 bulk barrels of beer were brewed during the year 1928.

This comes to over a barrel for each adult member of the population — with an extra one thrown in for Lady Astor's and Mrs. Runciman's neighbours.

Tea-leaves

Mr. Churchill plans to go to the country with a popular Budget which will include the abolition of all duties on Empire-grown tea.

This impost now amounts to 3½d. a lb., while that on foreign-grown tea is 4d.

It is possible that he will also reduce the foreign duty, but free Empire tea is to be one of his slogans.

Already high Customs officials have conferred with leading men in the London tea market on the subject.

We warn Mr. Churchill that the tea market is already making arrangements to hold on to as much as it can of any relief that is made.

The ocean wastes

With actual starvation in the country and great want nearly everywhere, the food waste on big ocean liners is scandalous. Far too much is served at every meal (particularly breakfast) and what remains is never used.

* * *

Even more serious is the system by which certain officials on board receive a commission from the contractors on foodstuffs supplied. It is therefore to their interest to order as much food as possible.

If this is not all eaten, or does not look like being eaten, the remainder is secretly thrown overboard the night before the ship reaches port.

Hams, sides of beef, groceries and vegetables feed the fishes.

A fund of humour

The Liberal leader is not sparing the much-talked-of Lloyd George Fund in advertising his new panacea for the unemployment problem.

Apart from the money that is being spent on election pamphlets, large sums are being devoted to the provision of expensive lunches.

Some Tories are passing humorous remarks about it because they subscribed most of the cash in the days of the Coalition. Their own war chest, they point out, has fallen so low that Lord Younger is appealing to the Carlton Club for £100,000!

Worth it

We don't grudge the £30,000 spent by the Balfour Committee on Industry and Trade, whose final report is dealt with by Mr. A. G. Gardiner on another page.

Unemployment has cost 600 millions in the last ten years. The Balfour report shows the way out. If it were acted upon, the £30,000 would be the cheapest investment ever made by this country.

Too gentlemanly!

While British Consuls abroad are busy being gentlemen, the United States commercial attachés in Europe are preparing a conference in Vienna next month.

At this gathering American Consuls and trade promotion officers from every land in Europe, presided over by Dr. J. Klein, of the American Bureau of Commerce, will discuss plans for a united sales drive for American goods.

What are the British representatives going to do about this? It is time they got a move on.

Sinister sweepstake

We want to tell Sir William Joynson-Hicks a secret. Every week in the House of Commons, a minor official approaches certain members and receives from them a coin in exchange for a slip of paper, bearing on it the name of a football team.

We say no more!

IF YOU SEE IT—(Continued)

Steeling a march

By co-operating in the British Steel Export Organisation, and sending representatives abroad to study markets, the British manufacturers have obtained Canadian orders for many thousands of tons of steel which would otherwise have gone to America.

These orders will be pooled among all the firms concerned, and will lead to an increase of employment in all the steel centres.

A commission of enquiry is now being sent by the association to other markets where American and Continental steel interests are obtaining orders which we need.

This is the spirit which is wanted in British industry.

Other industries please copy.

Good for you, Tom!

We like Tom Dutton, a porter at the Exchange Station, Manchester.

When a cripple tried to board a moving train the other night his foot slipped in the space between the carriage and the platform.

Dutton jumped after him in a flash, and held up the cripple until the train reached a bend where the leg could be extricated.

The cripple was fined for his folly, and Dutton, who risked his life, was commended by the Salford Stipendiary.

A soldier's grave

Congratulations to Sir Basil Peto, M.P., for taking up with the War Office the complaint of a family who have been greatly distressed by the treatment of their son's grave in the war cemetery at Alexandria.

Congratulations!

The family and comrades of the late Corporal Withecombe, 1st Royal Devon Hussars, erected a memorial over the young soldier's grave, and this has been removed by the Imperial War Graves Commission without communicating with the family.

The official excuse is that there must be one standard headstone for all war graves, and that, in any event, the original memorial over the soldier's grave had perished.

If dead soldiers are still subject to rules and regulations it is not necessary needlessly to hurt those who mourn them.

Justice v. Dagenham

Both the Government and thousands of public officials are much exercised over the decision of Mr. Justice McCardie in the case of Brown *v.* Dagenham Urban District Council.

This decision appears to mean that a local authority may ignore contracts of employment and dismiss its officials without notice.

Mr. Neville Chamberlain is himself considering the matter.

Of course, contracts are contracts, but there are quite a few high public officials who would show more efficiency if they had less security.

A new Norman rocket?

Although the Bank Rate was raised to 5½ per cent. only a few weeks ago, the City and industry fear another increase to 6½ per cent.

Mere terror of such a possibility has put a stop to a large amount of investment business on the Stock Exchange, and has made it still more difficult for business men to obtain credits.

The reality will be still worse.

The increase is expected because it has leaked out that Mr. Montagu Norman, the Governor, has still further pledged himself to support the central banks on the Continent and the Federal Reserve Bank of New York.

It is time we had a new Bank policy or a new Governor.

Death taps

Water is not a popular beverage in Londonderry these days.

When it was discovered that the corpse of an ex-soldier had been lying in the city reservoir for five weeks without discovery, Mr. G. P. Findlay, the water superintendent, increased public anxiety by confessing that the water was "not exactly filtered, but *occasionally* passed through a straining well!"

Small wonder that Head-Constable Fallon remarked, "We will have a number of inquests before this is over."

With rates at 18s. 6d. in the pound, surely Londonderry is entitled to at least decent filtration and a clean domestic water supply.

Jix frustrated

What is the use of the Home Secretary striving might and main to save children from the stigma of jail when we have magistrates of the type of some who sit on the Barnsley Bench?

When a boy of fifteen was charged, with others older than himself, with being concerned in the theft of fourpence from a deaf and dumb institute, the unhappy lad was sent to prison for a month!

It must have been obvious to the Bench that the boy, who left school only a year ago, had fallen in with evil company.

Yet it forgot, apparently, that the Probation Act exists.

Wanted—an alarm clock

The Ministry of Transport cannot be conscious of the passage of time.

Several of its commissions and committees seem to rest in a state of frozen inaction. For example, in November, 1927, Sir John Pringle was appointed chairman of a committee to enquire into automatic train control. There has been no result as yet.

Are they waiting for yet another train smash?

Your answer, Mr. Breen

On two occasions one Joseph Breen, who styles himself secretary of the National Association of Ex-Servicemen, 33, Lower Gardiner Street, Dublin, has written asking our help to alleviate the distress of ex-soldiers.

We have not replied.

We have no use for men of Mr. Breen's kidney. It has been known to us for some time that he, personally, has received grants from various funds, as have other members of his committee.

In addition, we are sure that there are many in Dublin who would like to know what has happened to the money collected in that city by this so-called national association.

It found him

In JOHN BULL's office post came a letter addressed "General Sir Wyndham Childs, G.P.O., London."

It was posted in New Zealand; but it was delivered as soon as the rest of the mail in which it arrived.

The Chief of our Investigation Department is known to the ends of the earth. And he is at your service.

If you labour under a grievance; if you want a wrong righted or a problem solved, write to him.

He will deal with your trouble promptly.

Route-marching babies

From Wettey Moor to Bucknall is three miles, and hard ones for little bairns to travel in bad weather to attend school.

Yet they have not been permitted to attend school nearer their homes by the Staffordshire Education Authority. Its members would think twice before summoning poor parents for the absence of the children were they compelled to walk the distance, and back again, every day.

Winnings losings

"Prompt payment and no quibbles" is the motto of Clifford Spencer and Co., turf accountants, of 7, Great Marlborough Street, Regent Street, London, W.1.

A Penrith reader remitted them a bet early in January, enclosing cash. He won, but he never received his winnings. Neither was there any reply to his letters, except that he was regularly sent a football coupon for the following week!

There have certainly been no "quibbles," but there has also been no cash.

Dogs in the manger

Negotiations for a National Coal Marketing Scheme, first announced some six months ago, are still dragging on without any definite result.

The coal industry needs national co-operation to make it pay and to relieve crippling unemployment more than any trade in the land.

The scheme is backed by such influential leaders as Lord Aberconway, Lord Melchett, Lord Gainford, and Sir Samuel Instone; but it is being blocked by the die-hard individualism of a few colliery owners.

Perhaps they are frightened that a national scheme will mercilessly show up their own inefficiency.

"Prejudicial to recruiting"

The Secretary for War says that the Army is badly in need of recruits, but the way in which some soldiers are treated is not calculated to encourage other men to join.

Sir Laming Worthington-Evans has had brought to his notice the scandalous case of a young Darlington soldier who has been invalided out without pension, but he refuses to do anything in the matter.

This young man is G. J. Ross, of Louisa Street, Darlington. In 1926 he joined the Royal Artillery as a trumpeter at the age of fourteen.

The boy was passed as being quite fit when he joined, but now that he has been discharged suffering from valvular disease of the heart the Army doctors say that his condition is not in any way due to military service.

Civilian doctors take an opposite view, and Ross should certainly receive the benefit of the doubt.

Blood sports ballot

Bitter controversy is raging round the disclosures concerning West Country stag-hunting. Both sides have joined in furious newspaper debates.

Sir R. Gower, Chairman R.S.P.C.A.

Now the R.S.P.C.A. is holding a private ballot among its members to discover their views on the subject.

For five years his society has had a Bill before the House of Commons, drafted to prohibit rabbit-coursing, and the hunting of carted deer. But all progress has been systematically blocked by fox-hunting interests, which consider this Bill as a threat of further legislation against their own dear blood-sport.

West Country stag-hunters have organised a publicity campaign against the R.S.P.C.A. ballot, but the society will be able to obtain a fair vote in spite of all their efforts.

A knight indeed

Manchester University is doing itself honour by conferring the degree of Doctor of Science on Sir Ronald Ross, the man who has saved millions of lives by discovering the cause of malaria and how to prevent it.

"This great benefactor"

Sir Ronald Ross is now an old man, still works hard and lives in a little flat at Putney.

He has recently been reduced to selling for £2 the archives of his great research and discoveries.

The only honour which this great benefactor of humanity has ever received was his knighthood from the King. He has made habitable great tracts of the Empire where no white man could previously live.

But the Empire has never given him so much as a penny piece.

There are few things so base as man's ingratitude to great scientists, artists and inventors.

Hull or hell?

It is time that the public servants of various Hull institutions put their houses in order.

They must get on or get out.

Public opinion is reaching breaking-point, for, in the space of a few months, five institutions concerned with the healing of the sick have been touched with the breath of scandal.

There was a girl mysteriously electrocuted in the X-ray theatre of the Royal Infirmary; the strange disappearance of cocaine at the Sculcoates Workhouse Hospital; and bitter complaints of inefficiency against the Hull Workhouse Hospital, Victoria Hospital for Children, and the Willerby Mental Hospital.

For how much longer will Hull stand it?

"Who'd o' thowt it"?

Inspector Pugh belongs to the Middleton police. And so does P.C. Wilson. Together they brought off a great coup.

Entering the "Who'd o' Thowt It" Inn at the sinister hour of about a quarter to one in the afternoon, they discovered a nest of law-breakers engaged in the heinous crime of organising a threepenny football sweep.

A variety of summonses followed, even the landlord was dragged to court.

But, to the credit of the local Bench, common-sense prevailed and the charges were dismissed without exception.

We should think so, too!

Dignity for a dollar

Only recently we warned literary aspirants to beware of the Mitre Literary Agency, of Mitre Street, E.C., which is directed by a concern known as Fudge and Company.

We have now discovered that Fudge and Company are the "sole European representatives" of the International Writers' League, of which the "executive committee" of which is in the United States, although no American address is given.

For an annual subscription of 4s. 6d. members receive "dignity and status" and a copy of the league's monthly magazine.

Our advice to readers is to ask for a little more information first, and meanwhile to keep their own dignity and money untouched.

"Cash down for jobs"

In an article which appeared in our issue of February 23 regarding private employment agencies, we criticised a case in which employment had been found for a young woman by Mr. M. L. Wheatley, of 5, Princes Street, Cavendish Square, W.

We have now ascertained that there is no foundation whatever for these allegations, and we are anxious to take the earliest opportunity of correcting our error, and of tendering to Mr. Wheatley our sincere apologies for the mistake.

"Woodbine Willie's" Last Message

"Confound their Politics . . . !"

THE shadow of a General Election hangs over us. Before we know where we are that shadow will become a reality. Then, in the noisy welter of speechifying, canvassing and polling, unless we watch out we shall all go mad.

Of course, it will only be a temporary spasm mania. We shall wake up soon enough feeling the morning after the night before, and wonng how on earth we could make such prize and my fools of ourselves, when we knew we had to o work.

But by then it may be too late. The damage well be done. By the time the fit of election has worked itself up, and worked itself out, year 1929 may be practically wasted.

We cannot afford to waste it.

That is the point, and a sharp one. We cannot rd to waste it, because there is work to be done ch must be done quickly. There is a great work ndustrial reconstruction to carry out.

This year cannot see that work finished, but ught to see it begun, and well begun. Before leaves fall off the trees and another winter's s descend, great and far-reaching changes in organisation of the staple industries of this ntry ought to be under way. The main aims objects of these changes I have already outd in John Bull.

On the right tack

HEY can be summed up in one word, "Efficiency," —provided that you use that one word in its proper sense. Industry can only be properly d efficient when it is providing full-time emment and a decent standard of living for the es of the people. At the present moment, in e of the Prime Minister's interested optimism, stry is scandalously inefficient.

r the last seven years over one million workers been utterly workless, and a multitude more endured the slow torture of low wages and t time.

When we make efficiency in its true sense our hword, and put it before us as our main object, are on the right tack.

If we stick to the efficiency tack we realise that problem which faces us is a practical one. It mething that must be done, and be done by e who are at present engaged in the various stries.

No one can do it for them. They must do it nselves, and they must do it together. If the rtments which, whether they like it or not, combine to make an industry remain at erheads, the thing cannot be done.

If the men who control the coal-mining industry ot combine they must get out and make room representatives of owners and workers who can will combine, and being combined will work like ers with the sole aim of making the coal industry ent.

Nothing short of a vigorous and wholehearted bination of the departments, financial, scientific, nical and manual, which go to make up the stry, can set it upon its feet again and make ficient.

We cannot afford to lose the help of a single who has any real working knowledge of the industry or of any other staple industry. We them all, and we need them all together.

f we could nationalise the mines to-morrow, we d gain nothing permanent and worth conation by that change, unless it produced a ehearted and vigorous combination of those at nt engaged in the industry, and an increased mony of effort between the various departments represent. There is no El Dorado, no secret e of wealth which the mere change from te to public ownership would release.

Unless nationalisation will produce active and ageous co-operation amongst all those at prework ing the coal or any other industry, we might as well keep our breath to cool our porridge as waste it in futile arguments.

I fear that if we catch Party political spasms, and a General Election always brings on an attack of that strange disease, we shall waste not only our breath but our time, our energy and even our money in talking and arguing about nationalisation and other like patent panaceas.

In the heat of the political battle, with capitalistic and anti-capitalistic, socialistic and anti-socialistic propaganda thundering round us, we may easily lose sight of the practical problem which so desperately demands a practical solution. And after wasting precious weeks we may wake up to find it even more insoluble than it was before.

With the realities of the situation in South Wales and Durham vividly before my mind, I cannot regard such a possibility as anything short of tragic and shameful.

Let us take as our motto, therefore, "Confound their politics, frustrate their knavish tricks, and bust 'em all!"

What we want to know from those who are going to govern us is not that the present set of bewildered and incompetent sinners who make up the great machine majority have failed. *That* is too obvious for words, too obvious even for the most lurid and blasphemous words. A well-trained sergeant-major could not do justice to the obviousness of that fact.

What we want to know is what those who propose to take their places can do to persuade or compel those at present engaged in industry to combine and make it decently efficient, and so put an end to this shameful business of doctoring starvation with indifferently administered charity poultices.

It is this practical test of efficiency that we must apply to all their pleas and proposals. Whether it be to the ardent Socialist who raves against capitalism, or to the ardent Conservative who pours scorn upon free trade, it must be the same test.

Will your nationalised industry be more efficient? How are you going to persuade or compel those engaged in it to sink their differences and combine to make it go and hold its own in the markets of the world? Are you going to protect industries in order to give them the chance to reorganise and reconstruct themselves, to scrap their antiquated plant and their antediluvian methods? Or are you going to protect them in order to save them the trouble and put off the evil day?

It makes all the difference. To protect in order to secure efficiency is one thing, and may have something to say for itself. But to protect in order to perpetuate inefficiency, to preserve relics, maintain dummy directors and subsidise stupid waste of time, human effort and raw material is another thing, and has nothing either true or sensible to say for itself.

We will have nothing to do with the protection of incompetence, and that is the danger. There is no good denying it.

It is not safe to safeguard sloth, slop and muddle. It is as dangerous as treating small-pox with a powder-puff.

It is not a solution. It is a palliative and a put-off, and we do not want and will not have palliatives.

"The Kiss of God."

It was not death to me,
Nor aught the least like falling into sleep,
It was nothing to joy upon,
Nor yet to weep . . .
I knew
There was no death but this
God's kiss
And then the waking to an everlasting Love

—from a poem by "Woodbine Willie."

"Woodbine Willie" in his vestments, and leaving Buckingham Palace after the King decorated him with the Military Cross.

THE Rev. G. A. Studdert-Kennedy, M.C., most famous of wartime Padres, wrote this candid article shortly before his tragic death. It comes, as ever, "straight from the shoulder"—it is hard common sense concerning politics and politicians.

Don't catch electionitis!

WE want something that goes to the roots and cures.

Politicians may turn on all their propaganda guns. But we are accustomed to them by now. We know that they are sound and fury signifying nothing but bankruptcy of thought and initiative.

It is a beastly form of hysteria, and those who get it ought to go to a doctor or put their heads in a bucket of water

Confound their politics. This is one of the richest countries in the world, and there are children wanting boots!

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

BLACKING OUT THE STARS

Go Ahead, H.R.H.—Branded for Life—A Racy Lord Mayor—"Ghosts"—Cave Man Stuff

H.R.H. the PRINCE OF WALES,
York House, St. James's.

YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS.—A complete change of policy in the administration of the Lord Mayor's Fund has followed your visit to the coal-fields of Durham and Northumberland.

More money was distributed in the fortnight following it than in all the nine months preceding.

This not only shows the value of your personality, but leads me to hope that you will carry on the good work into South Wales.

And don't let anybody stop you!

JOHN BULL.

SENATOR BORAH,
U.S.A. Senate, Washington.

SIR,—It may be true that the British Foreign Secretary does not represent "the views of English people generally," but it is a thousand pities that you should strive to poison Anglo-American relations by broadcasting your private prejudices concerning Sir Austen Chamberlain.

If it is true that he has "always been against the Kellogg Pact and came near to torpedoing Locarno," how came it that he was given a title in recognition of his efforts towards its ratification?

After all, even a man's enemies should admit that his actions speak louder than his words.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. JOHN FAULKNER,
Appleford, Berkshire.

DEAR JOHN,—Oldest of living jockeys, and the sire of thirty-two children, you have just celebrated your hundred-and-first birthday.

It is only twenty-six years since you rode your last race, and you remain hale and hearty.

And, though you have never had a bet in your life, I would like to offer you ten to one that you reach 110 and still running—and also to discover what is your tip for the National.

JOHN BULL.

LORD ALNESS,
Abden House, Edinburgh.

MY LORD.—As one of twelve judges you decided that Donald Macdonald must serve five years' preventive detention as an habitual criminal, although he had striven to go straight since last released from jail.

"The Crown view," you remarked, "seems to be once an habitual criminal, always an habitual criminal."

I appeal to you to act on your evident disapproval of this infamous view. Approach the Lord Chancellor to amend the law, so that "old lags" who do try to reform may reap the reward of their honesty.

JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. Sir WILLIAM COATES,
Lord Mayor of Belfast.

DEAR SIR WILLIAM,—Your work for ex-Servicemen is so well known that a recent omission on your part has caused considerable pain to thousands of old soldiers who have always looked upon you as a staunch supporter.

Do you not think it is regrettable that the first citizen of Belfast, the capital of loyal Ulster, should not have offered a civic welcome to Lady Haig when she came to your city on British Legion business?

Of course, I know we ought to blame the Press photographers for revealing your previous engagement—a day at the Downpatrick races.

JOHN BULL.

The Rev. W. BENSON PERKINS,
National Council of Evangelical Free Churches.

REV. SIR,—By telling us that "it is a damning indictment of modern civilisation that the most popular person in the English-speaking world is Charlie Chaplin," you give yourself away lamentably.

Your words are a "damning indictment" of your own mental outlook.

Charlie Chaplin is famous because he is a clown of genius, a lovable soul whose pathos and innocent humour have cheered many sad hearts, and—I'll be bound—saved many souls from the hell of despair.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. ASHLEY MITCHELL,
Lepton, near Huddersfield

DEAR SIR,—Waving as your banner a shoddy pair of little boy's trousers, priced sixpence, you valiantly told the Board of Trade Committee which is enquiring into safeguarding for British textiles a slab of real Yorkshire sense.

I agree with you. Huddersfield products do not need any protection.

But let me tell you a secret. They do need modern methods of advertising and salesmanship to regain their old-world supremacy.

Wave those trousers at your fellow-manufacturers, and bring them up to date. Then safeguarding will die a natural and unlamented death.

JOHN BULL.

Sir ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE, M.D., LL.D.
Nairobi, Kenya Colony.

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—My heart bleeds for you.

Lecturing on spirits at Nairobi, you showed a lantern-slide of a ghost.

Then a prominent local dentist arose in the audience with the words, "I am that ghost!" What's more, he proved to you that it was so, and that the slide represented him playing at spooks years ago.

This is the sort of exposure which makes it hard for me to treat your gospel as seriously as the sincerity of its followers deserves. JOHN BULL.

Mr. J. VAUGHAN,
Teesport, near Middlesbrough.

DEAR MR. VAUGHAN,—No one is so good as a good old 'un, as you have shown us by diving into the freezing river Tees to the rescue of a drowning thirteen-months-old baby.

Although you are nearly sixty, had not swum a stroke for twenty years, and was suffering from a severe cold, you did not hesitate for an instant.

Failing at a first attempt, you succeeded in dragging the unconscious child to safety, after twenty-five minutes' struggle.

I am proud to read your story, and prouder still to print it.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. GEORGE EDWARD BRITTON,
Blackpool.

MY DEAR CAVE MAN,—When your wife discovered you in a taxi with another woman you went home and beat her.

Your wife, believing that "Brittons" never shall be slaves, went one better. The next time she saw the other woman she took a leaf out of your book and gave *her* a good hiding.

And then, just to level up matters, the husband of the other woman called on you and gave *you* a thrashing.

The whole thing ended in the police-court, and now you have to pay the wife you betrayed a decent allowance. All of which only goes to prove, as I've told your sort all along, that this cave-man stuff doesn't pay.

JOHN BULL.

Sir J. C. W. REITH,
British Broadcasting Corporation.

DEAR SIR JOHN,—When, some we[eks] ago, I exposed the scandal of t[he] broadcasting bands who had been r[e]ceiving secret payments for the pla[y]ing of certain numbers, I fully e[x]pected a storm, but hardly the whi[r]wind that has swept down Savoy H[ill].

Surely you could have tackled t[he] evil without banning the titles of [a]outside broadcast dance tunes; a[nd] the move to have only anonym[ous] actors declaiming at the microphone [is] frankly absurd.

At this rate, we shall have a Moo[re] mark address for the Corporation [in] place of Savoy Hill, for fear of giv[ing] publicity to any neighbouring hotel [or] or theatre that may bear the same name.

And the Director-General will b[e] come Sir Blank Blank!

JOHN BULL.

Mrs. JULIA HAMES,
Richmond Park Road, Bournemouth.

DEAR MRS. HAMES,—Just to celebra[te] your ninetieth birthday, you ha[ve] learned to drive a motor-car. I sal[ute] you as a wonderful old woman.

I am glad to know, however, th[at] when at the wheel you "don't go m[ore] than twenty to twenty-five miles [an] hour." Very proper of you to set [so] good an example to young speed-maniacs in their teens.

I only hope they will take a l[ea]f out of the book of their elder a[nd] better.

JOHN BULL.

Not from 2LO—David Lloyd George

The CURE *that* KILLS

Harping on a New Tune

YOU know me—I'm David L.G.,
A wizard with promises free;
And, true to my habit,
I've got a fine rabbit
Concealed in my hat, as you'll see.

If you don't fancy rabbits, then I
Will sell you a pup—or I'll try!
Of powders and potions
And second-hand notions
I've got a fine stock—won't you buy?

You'll admit unemployment's an ill
Very well; I've compounded a pill
Which you've only to swallow
To see what will follow,
It's certain to cure—or to kill!

The magic properties of this pill, ladies and gentlemen, are fully described in a work of fiction I have just published, entitled "We Can Cure Unemployment." When I say "we" I mean you and I.

All you have to do is to give me your votes and I will present you in return with a splendid assortment of practically unused pledges.

Some people talk as if unemployment is an enormously difficult problem. In reality it is quite simple. All that is necessary is to build more roads and bridges, as described in my Orange Book.

It has, I know, been suggested that if millions are spent on road-making the money will have to be diverted from industry, with the result that there will be still more unemployment in the industries from which it is diverted.

Don't you believe it! You know me better than to think that I would offer you an Orange Book to which the answer is a "lemon."

Again, inquisitive people ask what will happen to all the men engaged in road-making when the roads are finished? What I say is, "Let us not look too far ahead."

When the completion of my rare and refreshing roads leaves us with a brand-new unemployment problem, I will polish it off in an entirely new Yellow Book or Purple Pamphlet. Meanwhile, all I ask for is your trust, your confidence and—or—your votes.

I do not wish to swank,
But you will not draw a blank
If you trust me as you trusted in the past,
When I promised to provide
"Homes for Heroes" far and wide,
And to hang the Kaiser from the highest mast.

If an Albert Hall oration
Can revivify the nation,
Then my eloquence is such as never fails,
And if unemployment's rife,
E'er you're able to say "Knife!"
It will vanish like the mountain mists of Wales.

Some fruits extremely rare
And refreshing, I can swear,
Are waiting for you all to pluck and eat;
And tuppence, I've arranged,
Into fourpence shall be changed
When I'm safely back again in Downing-street!

STRAIGHT *from the Shoulder*

MR. WALTER GUINNESS: "The difficulties of the farmers are due to conditions over which the Government has no control."

Right. Nobody blames the Government for cobwebs in the top storey.

* * *

MR. BALDWIN: "I must admit with infinite regret that the *London Gazette* is one of the few publications I do not read."

We always knew we were right for the Cabinet.

* * *

SIR JOSEPH POWER, M.P.: "We may reasonably expect, as soon as the cold weather completely disappears, to find our unemployment figures down below a million."

Ungrounded "optimism" like this twaddle only embitters unemployed men who know the truth.

£1,000,000 British OILFIELD CALAMITY

Sleepy Sickness, Shale and Stormy Shareholders

EVER investors needed the support of the Press, they are the shareholders of English Oilfields, Ltd.

Their company has run a remarkable and disastrous career, close upon a million of money is olved in its dealings.

ltogether, £800,000 has been inted in the company. To-day there debit balance of nearly £200,000. nd the shareholders are now wonng whether they have anything gible to show for their money.

nglish Oilfields, Ltd., was floated years ago with ambitious objects a distinguished board of direc-

hen capital was first solicited, one the announcements that most racted public attention stated that company proposed to further the and shale industry in England lf, and had secured certain oille lands near King's Lynn, Norfolk, ch were claimed to hold most mising potentialities.

he nominal capital was £300,000 in shares, half of which was offered he public at the outset.

ver £100,000 was very soon subbed, for, on the face of things, the spects looked extremely bright.

Very puzzling

later the nominal capital of the pany was increased by nearly 00,000, and to date £880,200 has red into its coffers from the pockets nvestors.

hat return have they enjoyed? at shale has been located? What has been produced? And what dends has this company earned?

uring the past few years the whole me has been a very puzzling one. eetings of shareholders have been ked by occurrences that show nly the investors' dissatisfaction with the company's progress and conduct.

A study of the concern's balance-sheets, two of which have a gap of nearly three years between their

dates of issue, reveals some amazing figures.

The audited accounts for 1922 showed that "cash at banks and in hand," quite apart from numerous other assets, was more than £129,000.

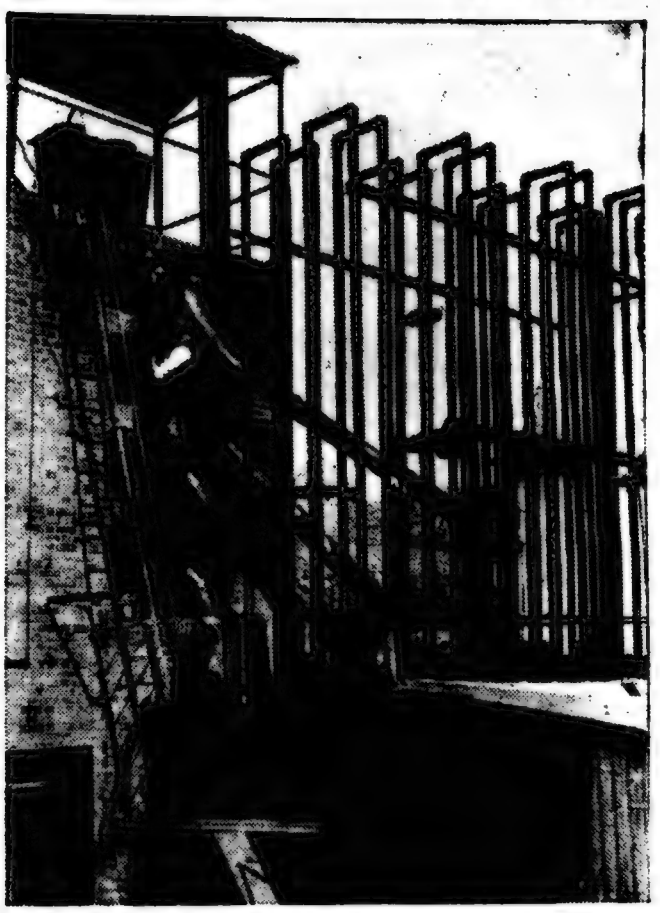
In 1923 this sum had been reduced to £242, though most of the difference was explained by the announcement that £96,500 had been invested in "British Government securities at cost" and debentures and shares in other companies.

A year later, it appeared from the balance-sheet that practically the whole of the gilt-edged British Government securities had disappeared.

In their place there were figures showing that investments had been

Above—
Sir Harry Seymour Foster, M.P.

Left—
Sir Philip Dawson, M.P., another of the company's directors



A shale oil refining plant

made by the directors in "other companies" which were not even named. A stormy scene not unnaturally occurred at the next meeting of shareholders.

Investors gave an angry demonstration, and Sir Harry Seymour Foster, who presided, found it very difficult to subdue them.

He expressed the regrets of the directors that they had so far found no solution to their "difficult task."

Wind it up!

An angry shareholder pointed out that in two years £129,000 had been swept away, having been invested by the directors in shares for which no market quotation could be found.

"If the company had been wound up two years ago," he sadly concluded, "we should at least have got a portion of our money back."

Eventually the meeting closed and the company carried on to rehabilitate itself. Three years have passed since then. Yet it has not produced either shale, oil or profits

At the date of the meeting to which we have just referred, the company, which originally obtained £800,000, had a debit balance of £116,302. In 1927 this had increased to £148,247, while to-day it stands at £176,578.

All the promising "investments in other companies" have now dwindled to a mere £48,000, of which £41,000 is in an unnamed Australian mining company that has Sir Harry Foster as its chairman.

Such a sorry venture ought to have been wound up long ago, and a compulsory order ought to be obtained at once.

In going from rock to rock, with the wreck sinking swiftly, Sir Harry Foster and his colleagues are assuming a grave responsibility which they will do well to discard.

The World's WORST HUSBAND

He stage-managed a suicide to steal some Knives and Forks!

ril Frederick leman Butts

DURING the summer of last year a middle-aged stranger, calling himself Cyril Frederick Coleman Butts, descended upon the little Dorsetshire village of Sandbank and obtained work in a local garage.

became on very friendly terms his employer's housekeeper, Mrs. sa Stacey, a widow with five ren, and represented himself as a elor, whose earnings were aug- ed by a war pension of £85 a year. the autumn Butts proposed mar- . But in spite of his eagerness to ne the responsibility of matri- . Butts suddenly abandoned his oyment.

en, in the middle of October, he led his bride to a register office in Poole.

During her years as a housekeeper the widow had been a thrifty soul, and she now entrusted her savings to her husband. A fortnight later he took her to Southampton, procured lodgings, and went out seeking work.

* * *

But after a few weeks his wife found herself short of housekeepmg money, and as Butts had not yet secured a job she asked him to hand back her savings.

Strange to relate, Butts was unable to produce the widow's nest-egg.

After a few heated words, Mrs. Butt went out to shop. When she returned, she discovered that her husband had fled, having first penned a note advising her to go to the police.

Mrs. Butts did not go to the police, but proceeded to her husband's native place to see his relatives.

Whilst there Butts wrote urging her to forgive him, and, moved by his apparent earnestness, she at last consented to make a fresh start.

To that end she invested every penny that remained of her savings towards furnishing a new home, where she was joined by Butts last January.

The reunion was short-lived, for Mrs. Butts came in one day to find her husband lying with his head in the gas-oven!

Terror-stricken, she fled to the police; but when she returned with the police-sergeant Butts had disappeared. So had a canteen of cutlery, three gold rings of considerable value, and a one-pound note!

* * *

The only I.O.U. that he had troubled to leave was the following note:

"You had a shock. Just a little joke. I should be a fool to make away with myself for you. So you can explain this to your neighbours. Good acting, don't you think?"

When the police located Butts and brought him before the magistrate at Chatham the latter expressed regret at being forced to discharge him.

So Butts has gone free, though from enquiries we have made it is clear that he is a hardened rascal.

In representing himself to his present victim as a bachelor, he conveniently forgot that he was married in Woolwich in 1905, and that a daughter by that marriage is still living, though she has not seen him since he deserted her mother nearly twenty-four years ago!

We have also discovered that a Hammersmith lady has good reason to lament the fact that Butts has escaped all punishment.

She met Butts at a seaside resort in the summer of 1927, and became engaged to him.

He disappeared about ten days before the date fixed for the wedding, with all her money, and this victim has never seen him since!

* * *

We suggest that the best thing his various dupes can do is to join forces, and if they cannot bring him to justice by their combined action, there must be something very amiss with the law of the land.

Mr. Thurston tries to earn a living peddling small articles through London

He Spends

TWO DAYS EACH WEEK IN JAIL

When £20 would set him free!

BECAUSE he cannot pay his rates, Alfred Thurston, a married ex-soldier with seven children, has spent 266 days in jail during the last two years.

Think of it! More than a third of his working year; nearly a fortnight each month; more than two days out of each single week.

He lives at 37, Cressington Road, Stoke Newington, London, N. He has served his country in the South African War and the Great War.

He was wounded at Hill 60, but he has no pension, nor does he receive the "dole" to help him in his struggle to keep bare life in his family and his own disease-racked body.

Instead of aiding him, the authorities have kicked him when he is down.

Like many former regular soldiers, Mr. Thurston rejoined the colours immediately war broke out in 1914.

Severely wounded, he was invalided home; but a few months later, after being patched up, he returned to the front.

When the war ended he was unable to find work in England, so obtained a post in France with the War Graves Commission.

About this time a cough, which had first troubled him during the war, grew suddenly worse, and he came home a physical wreck.

Dogged persistence

He could do no regular work, but doggedly consulted doctor after doctor in the vain hope of regaining his health.

Though his health steadily deteriorated, he still tramped the streets in daily search for employment, but obtained only casual jobs.

Once he even swept streets for the Stoke Newington Council in his efforts to keep his family from starvation.

During the past three years Mr. Thurston has been under treatment at the Metropolitan Hospital, Shoreditch, and has spent long periods in bed in both the Hackney Hospital and the Brompton Hospital for Consumption, where his disease was diagnosed as pulmonary neoplasm, a chronic chest complaint.

At one time, in the latter institution, he was given up as lost, but after an uphill fight he was eventually pronounced well enough to return home.

What a return it was! His wife had kept the wolf from the door by going out charing, but with only two of seven children old enough to bring in a few shillings a week she had naturally been unable to pay the rates, which were £4 in arrears.

To make a fresh start, Mr. Thurston borrowed a small sum of money from a friend, and, obtaining a pedlar's licence, endeavoured to earn a livelihood by selling various small articles from door to door.

The total amount coming in from all sources each week averaged 50s.

Even when a kindly relative undertook the maintenance of the youngest of the children, there were still eight mouths to feed and eight bodies to clothe, while the rent—quite apart from rates—amounted to 14s. 10d. a week!

How could Thurston possibly pay his rates in such circumstances? He received a summons, and in default was committed to prison for fifty-six days!

Trumpery!

When he left Brixton Jail he found another rates summons waiting him for a fresh quarter, amounting to £2 13s. 10d.

Again he could not pay, though he returned to his pitiful trade of hawking cheapjack goods in the streets.

Once again he appeared before the local justices, who this time sentenced him to serve eighty-four days in jail!

In view of the trumpery amount involved, such a sentence is outrageous, especially when one considers how often hardened law-breakers escape with far lighter punishment.

During the bleakest days of winter he strove to carry on as a street trader, but as the only goods he could now afford were cheap cut-out models for children, he often brought home only a few coppers each night.

Three days before Christmas last he was summoned a third time in respect of arrears amounting to a mere £3 17s. 7d. Once more he was sent to Brixton Jail—but only for twenty-one days!

His blackest Christmas

Having spent Christmas Day in captivity, he was released on January 11. On February 9 he was summoned again for arrears amounting to £2 14s. 9d., and received a further three weeks' sentence.

Can anything be more callous? How could a sick man, handicapped in every way, get on his feet and pay up his arrears of rates in less than a month's freedom?

But yet another catastrophe awaited Thurston. While in jail on the last occasion his wife was served on his behalf with a summons for £2 13s. 3d.

He cannot pay, since he has only been at freedom for ten days. Each minute he expects the police to fetch him back to Brixton.

Mr. Thurston does not desire to live rate free.

But he contends, and rightly, that the authorities have never given him a fair chance.

His broken health prevents him from doing any manual labour. When our representative last saw him, he was standing in Caledonian Market displaying his slender stock of children's paper toys.

It must be very galling to realise that once, while he was incarcer in jail, the Stoke Newington Co was involved in a grave scandal cerning the misappropriation of of ratepayers' money by the then collector!

We fear that there are many gling people, not only in Stoke ington, but in all parts of the co who can tell vivid and tragic of the scant consideration shown by the relentless authorities, and Minister of Health will render service to humanity if he tempe rigours of "Justice" in case extreme hardship.

Judge Sir Edward P declares "imprisonment debt is really a rel slavery"

BRISK *but* SLIPPERY

THERE is an enterprising bluffer calling himself Mr. P. Thompson who has just intrigued us with something quite novel in the way of easy-money swindles.

Selecting an establishment which appears to meet with his requirements, Thompson, who is a live, virile man of middle age, sallies briskly into the shop and asks to see the proprietor.

He then enquires if the latter has ever heard of Sunlight Soap and Rinso.

Of course, every shopkeeper has heard of these famous household commodities.

* * *

The visitor then introduces himself as a representative of Lever Bros., and congratulates the shopkeeper upon his good luck.

The shopkeeper naturally wonders why, and Thompson hastens to explain that his firm, instead of spending large sums of money on advertising a new scheme, has decided to distribute the money to one shopkeeper in every thirteen who aids it in the project.

"Thirteen is certainly a lucky number for you," says the silver-tongued visitor, "as you are the thirteenth person I have called on to-day."

While the shopkeeper gasps, Thompson briskly opens his attache-case and produces a tin of boot polish and a polishing pad.

He proceeds to explain that the polish company has been bought over by Lever Bros., but that the old name is to be retained until it has been ascertained how the new venture will "go."

All the shopkeeper has to do is to order a stock of twelve dozen tins, each complete with pad, and, as one of the favoured thirteen, he will be entitled to £500. * * *

He will, of course, have to pay cash with order as a guarantee of good faith.

Incredible as it may seem to many, Thompson has not lacked victims.

Each dupe is left with nothing but a tin of polish and a pad as a sample, together with a receipt signed "P. Thompson."

The police should spare no effort to end the career of this enterprising bogus bonus rogue.

Don't Bite this Ba

A RECENT "special" numbe a private subscription jo called "The Stock Exch Times" amuses us more most bad jokes.

On page 2 we find the exhorta "Buy Public Flotations Now"; p boosts the same shares; while p gives a pat on the back to the m ing director of the new concern.

The two centre pages of this s publication look pathetically bare, we are told that this space has reserved for the prospectus of P Flotations, Ltd., the share issue which was "heavily over-subscri by the first post.

On the back page of the paper reference to the Investors' and U writers' Corporation, of Ch Lane, London, W.C.2.

This Corporation wants to sel £1 preference shares in Public F tions at 25s. a share, and also 1,250 5s. shares that it will pass 10s. a time!

How thoughtful to set these aside—and yet, how simple when peep behind the scenes!

* * *

For the moving spirit is our friend Henry Allen Ashton, of "S ley," Ray Park Road, Maiden whose operations through the L Financial Service, Ltd., and in v other spheres have been criticise us for years past.

He is behind the "Stock Exch Times," he is behind the Inv and Underwriters' Corporation, and he is managing director of new Public Flotations, Ltd.

When we add that the latter pany is taking over the London F cial Service, Ltd., about which plaints still reach us, the inv public will know what value to upon the issue.

ARE YOU A MASON?

If so, watch out for Mr. Mahoney— he lays it on with a trowel!

rd Ampthill, a Pro Grand ister of the United Grand Lodge of England

WHEN Mr. Alfred Leslie Mahoney, of 142, Cambridge Street, Pimlico, London, S.W., failed to become a Mason it was doubtedly a very good thing for that dent and honourable Order.

But, being a fellow of infinite resource, Mr. Mahoney has since contrived to make his failure an equally od thing for himself.

Mr. Mahoney is a sob-stuff merchant, and his good wife, "Cherry," unchly supports him in his chosen fession of begging-letter writer.

Between them they inscribe pathetic peals by the score, selecting as their rgets Freemasons, peers of the lm, clergymen, doctors, wealthy lies and shopkeepers.

Empty pockets

These appeals are carefully graded. those interested in the Masonic der, Mr. Mahoney confides that ugh he was once entered at a sonic Lodge himself, he was unable continue in the craft owing to fail- health and empty pockets.

rom enquiries we have made we d that countless Masons have been roached either by Mahoney him- or by his fond supporter, "Cherry," d we would draw the attention of the ited Grand Lodge of England to ir impudent activities.

pparently they take it in turns: en Alfred Leslie's fertility flags, herry" takes up the pen and shows at she can do.

o do her justice, she is a worthy e.

he can compile pitiful passages ut her bedridden husband, confid- that she herself is the daughter "a medical man and Mason."

nblushingly she will declare that dear husband has worked "so very d" against appalling odds, and in ry way deserves help.

Once ordained

ometimes she rises to dramatic hts and tells how she has been mmoned to his bedside while death ers over him. "I am hoping the ons may be able to do something us" is a favourite phrase of hers, t it will take time, and every ute is urgent."

e fear that many unsuspecting ons have "done something" for pair of scamps—to say nothing of ntless other people who have been eived by the specious cunning of r appeals.

e have studied a number of honey's "touching" epistles, which play great variety.

ometimes he signs himself "Revd." claims that once he was ordained in the Church of England by the Bishop of Lichfield, subsequently holding curacies in various dioceses.

Then, he laments, ill-health struck him down and he developed a painful malady which ruined his promising clerical prospects.

His health, however, seems robust. Years ago he wrote to his "kind friends," lamenting that "the doctors say I have only a few months, or even weeks, to live." Yet to-day he remains strong enough to put in as good a day's work with his pen as ever.

The sums he begs vary with each appeal. Sometimes he boldly applies for £10, £30, or £25; at others he prays that "God will see fit for you to do this act of charity," and applies for a modest pound or so.

Self-destruction

On occasion he hints suicide, though, as usual, veiling his thought with a certain pomposity. "The struggle is such a long and bitter one," he will write, "that the evil thought of self-destruction is always upon me!"

His systematic campaign has brought him in a regular income. Whenever he is asked for references he obligingly gives the name of a "medical practitioner and Mason"; but he omits to mention that the latter is really "Cherry's" father, who figures so picturesquely in many of her own begging letters!

Alfred and "Cherry," as may be imagined, have several times come under the notice of the police. Nor have they always operated from the Pimlico address where they now lurk.

At one time or another they have been active in Nottingham, Birmingham, Derby, West Bromwich, Manchester, and Warwick.

Although they have received several warnings from the police, no charge has yet been preferred against them, chiefly because of the reluctance of their dupes to come forward and give evidence.

Sir Colville Smith, Grand Secretary of the United Grand Lodge of England

Inside a Masonic Lodge

The truth about Alfred Leslie Mahoney is that he has been a lifelong ne'er-do-well who has brought shame upon a splendid family. His father and three brothers have long since despaired of him and declare that "although we have done our best to reclaim him he is beyond all help."

Mahoney was certainly ordained for the Church of England, but lost his curacies through misconduct and grossly intemperate habits. For years now he has thrived on sympathy aroused by his machine-made appeals. We hope this exposure will force his sob-stuff factory to close down.

RICH *WEDDING*-CAKE SWINDLE

TO be a bridegroom several times in fancy, but never actually to wed, is the curious pastime of Mr. Frank Overton, late of Gower Street, London.

Cakes like this are Overton's weakness now

He has broken more than one heart and ransacked more than one till, while burglary and bank robbery have been taken in an easy stride.

We first heard of this accomplished rogue a few weeks ago, after he had brought off a remarkable coup in central London.

Giving the name of Hankinson, he entered a large bakery and confectionery establishment, and, intimating with mingled expressions of excitement and happiness that he was shortly to be married, asked for a quotation for a lavish wedding-cake.

He finally placed a very large order, and, asking for the finished cake to be delivered at an address in Gower Street, proceeded to make out a cheque.

Then he suddenly paused to confide that his purchases had been so numerous that he was down to his last cheque form.

Would the proprietor care to oblige him by giving him some change for further purchases if he now made out his cheque for a larger amount?

* * *

The address given being a reputable one, and his appearance being all in his favour, the baker agreed to this suggestion.

So Mr. Hankinson tendered his cheque, which was drawn on the St. James's branch of Lloyds Bank, afterwards departing with £15 in change.

When the baker eventually despatched the cake, with its winged Cupids and graceful doves tastefully displayed, he discovered that Mr. Hankinson was not known at the Gower Street address, and that no wedding had been arranged there.

The baker's disillusionment was complete when the cheque came back from the bank marked "No account."

In his bridegroom role, Overton has repeated this trick again and again at the expense of numerous victims.

His aliases include those of George Walters, William Saunders, Sidney Newman, Frank Barnes and George Freeman.

Nor does he always confine himself to ordering bridal cakes or to changing dud cheques.

He has obtained quite an assortment of goods for his "new home," including furniture, gramophones, records, and even cameras.

* * *

Many landladies have been victimised by him, and at least one lady upon whom he showered his affections has loaned him money that she is not likely to see again.

It is interesting to note how he became possessed of the cheque-book belonging to Lloyds Bank. His first step was to obtain a position at an hotel near King's Cross on the strength of fictitious references.

For several days he worked conscientiously, thus earning the confidence of the management. Then he suddenly disappeared with the proceeds of the till and with two cheque-books, of which the above was one.

Overton has repeated his till thefts constantly. Quite a number of hotel managers regret the day they first took this bright-eyed, willing young worker on their staff.

The cheques which he has latterly passed are drawn upon the Lincoln branch of the National Provincial Bank, and he obtained the book from a car standing outside an office in Oxford Street, London.

In some of his coups Overton has dropped his guise of bridegroom and has pretended to be selecting presents for a valued friend.

His resource can be gauged from the fact that often he has actually persuaded traders to cash a bogus cheque without making a purchase at all!

FREE

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

GRAMOPHONES AND RECORDS · CUTLERY
SILK STOCKINGS
SEWING MACHINES
—and hundreds of other Valuable Gifts
ALL FREE

to users of

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER

Write to-day for the Free Illustrated Gift List and save your coupons from these three famous Watson's Washing Aids.

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER
—the finest all-purpose soap you can buy.

NUBOLIC SOAP—Cleanser and disinfectant —for all washing and cleaning.

PEP—A new Watson product—in fine powder form for washing and cleaning everything.

SEND THIS TO-DAY FOR THE **FREE** ILLUSTRATED GIFT LIST

JOSEPH WATSON & SONS LTD., Dept. 26, LEEDS.
Please send copy of your Free Illustrated Gift List of Prizes.
(Write your name and address in block letters)
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
*Send in unsealed envelope by ½d post.

THE FINEST 3 VALVER ON THE MARKET FOR £2 DOWN

You can begin to enjoy radio at its best to-day for £2 down. The Pentovox 3, using the new Pentode Valves, gives you 5-valve performance. You will be amazed at the pure volume and the range that such an inexpensive set can give you. Delightfully easy to tune.

£2 DOWN AND 10 MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF **£1 - 1 - 0**

Ask your dealer for a demonstration, or write to us for descriptive literature.

Price includes three special valves tested and matched to set, two speed dials, handsome polished oak cabinet, and Marconi Royalties. Wavelength ranges are 250 to 500 metres and 1,000 to 2,000 metres.

TESTED RADIO Bowyer-Lowe APPARATUS

PENTOVOX 3

THE BOWYER-LOWE CO. (Dept. J), RADIO WORKS, LETCHWORTH.

WHAT IS A "COB"?

A "COB" is a Humber bicycle with a low bottom bracket and 26 in. wheels. With a "COB" frame it is not necessary to dismount when held up in traffic. Simply put your foot down and remain seated until the policeman drops his arm.

A "COB" frame means easier pedalling and more comfort, therefore less fatigue on long journeys.

EASY PAYMENTS.

Get to know all about the Humber Easy Payment System. It is not hire purchase, as the cycle becomes your property on payment of the first of 12 equal monthly instalments. Write now for full particulars, Dept. C6, Humber, Ltd., Coventry.

FROM 10/9 DOWN

RIDE A *Humber* COB

Write now for FREE folder, (Dept. C6), Humber Ltd., Coventry.
Please send me your free folder, "All About the Humber COB."
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....

Railway charges . . . impose a burden on the heavier trades which is greater than they can bear."—Balfour Report, p. 70

GET ON—

—or GET OUT!

Help yourselves—but not to our money!

by A. G. GARDINER

A VERY hearty vote of thanks is due from the whole country to Sir Arthur Balfour and his colleagues of the Committee on Industry and Trade.

After nearly five years of exacting labour, they have produced their final report. It follows five interim reports, and gives the most comprehensive and searching survey of British industry that has ever been made.

Its temper is admirably free from party bias and its conclusions are sane and statesmanlike.

Before touching on those conclusions, I should like to congratulate Mr. Ramsay MacDonald on having originated the enquiry when he was in office, and Mr. Baldwin on having had the wisdom to support it and see through.

There is still another matter for congratulation—that the committee, with two exceptions, signed the report unanimously.

Let us turn to the report.

The main problem set before the committee for solution was that of our export trade. This country became the wealthiest country on earth by virtue of its unrivalled place in the markets of the world.

Since the war that pre-eminence has been challenged. The upheaval of 1914-18 hit us hardest because we had most at stake in world trade. The machinery of production was diverted from commerce to the manufacture of the material of war.

In the Far East

We could not supply our customers in the Far East or in South America. Those customers had to turn elsewhere for the things with which we had hitherto supplied them.

We emerged from the war to discover that we had lost not only much of our commerce, but also our goodwill: that competitors had sprung up all round; that we had to begin again the fight to win back our place in the sun.

That is the story of the depression and unemployment of the past eight years. That is the problem with which the Balfour Committee had to deal.

It was not called upon to explain how the catastrophe had come about. That was clear enough. It had come to us through the war. What the Committee had to find was a way of escape from the consequences of the catastrophe.

In addressing itself to this task, it has no short cuts and quack remedies. It does not look to the State to perform some miracle which the State cannot perform.

It does not propose "Socialism in our time" on the one hand, and it very definitely rejects Protection on the other.

Both these nostrums are ruled out as irrelevant to the problem. Whatever virtues the State control of industry might have in some directions, it would paralyse our power of competing in world markets.

Tariffs are an equally fatal expedient. The effect of tariffs is to raise the cost of production, and they cannot therefore rehabilitate industries which depend almost exclusively upon exports to foreign countries.

You can compel the home consumer to pay more by tariffs, but you cannot compel the foreign consumer to pay more, because if you raise your price he goes elsewhere.

And it is the foreign consumer on whom we depend more than any other country does.

Take away the foreign consumer from the Lancashire trade, for example, and that great industry will be mortally wounded. So with shipbuilding; so with engineering.

Chilly assent

So far as the safeguarding experiments, the M'Kenna duties and the Imperial Preferences are concerned, the committee gives a chilly assent, subject to revision and time limit, but it emphatically discountenances any policy of using these expedients to build up a general tariff.

It is not the State, therefore, to which the committee looks to bring about a revival of industry. To whom, then, does it look?

The answer is decisive. Industry must be the master of its own destinies. It must not be spoon-fed and coddled by State control, State subsidies, State protection and interference.

The new race

Within certain limits, of course, Governments can advise, stimulate, inspire, fix the conditions of labour, rule out the rapacities of sweating, abolish the exploitation of children, and so on.

But outside these well-defined limits, industry must minister to itself and find its own salvation. And it is in the emphasis which the report lays on this doctrine of self-reliance that the committee has done its most important service.

British industry is under a cloud, because it has not adjusted itself to the industrial revolution that has swept the world since the war.

We have been slow in getting away from the mark in the new race because of the very ascendency we held in the pre-war world.

We had "held the world in fee" so long that we believed we had nothing to fear and nothing to learn. We need not change our ways, nor scrap our machinery, nor modernise our methods, nor consider our customers.

Nearly ten years of unexampled trade depression have at last knocked that nonsense on the head. We know now that we do not rule by divine right, that the axiom "Get on or get out" applies to us as to the rest, and that the race is to the swift and the battle to the strong.

Sir Arthur Balfour, industry's latest "doctor"

Our own doorstep

We have seen American business enterprise ousting us, not only from foreign markets, but from our own dominions, and even from our own domestic doorstep.

We have seen Germany, crushed as no country was ever crushed before, rise from the dust and reorganise and rebuild her shattered industrial system on a new and vaster plan which commands the admiration of the world.

We have seen France achieve an industrial prosperity undreamed of before the war. And so on.

And in the light of all this, the Balfour Committee examines the great basic industries of the country, and shows how many of them are clogged by out-of-date methods, inefficient plants, mischievous rivalries, gross over-capitalisation, trade restrictions and demarcation rules.

Here it is!

The remedy is "a thorough process of reconditioning" of industry, or, as it is called, "rationalisation," with the writing down of capital, amalgamation into larger units, the development of research, the co-ordination of effort between the various branches of one industry, more enlightened salesmanship, and at the centre a National Economic Committee sitting permanently to advise the Government on the needs of trade.

Let that committee be appointed at once, with Sir Arthur Balfour at its head. We need a G.H.Q. for British industry. Here it is, in the authors of this report, ready to hand and equipped by five years of enquiry for prompt and wise action.

Buying up the EARTH!

RAPID developments have followed our recent exposure of the American financial invasion of British industry.

Sir Hugo Hirst, chairman of the General Electric Company, who in August last altered its articles of association in order to prevent American holders of the shares having voting powers, has now taken an even more drastic step.

He proposed an issue of £1,500,000 new ordinary shares, for which only British holders were to be eligible.

A storm of protest from American shareholders of the company followed this decision. Sir Hugo has bowed to the storm and withdrawn the issue. But he still means to keep his company British controlled.

Electrical manufacturing undertakings are, however, not the only ones over which American financial interests desire to obtain control.

During the last few months three other companies have had to take steps to stop this invasion.

These companies are Imperial Airways, Ltd. (of which the Rt. Hon. Sir Eric Geddes is chairman), Rolls Royce, Ltd., and Marconi International Marine Communications Co., Ltd.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Eric Geddes

In other cases the Americans have been successful. The merger now announced of the Gramophone Co., Ltd. (His Master's Voice) and the Marconiphone Company is the latest stage in a scheme to amalgamate world-wide gramophone and wireless interests.

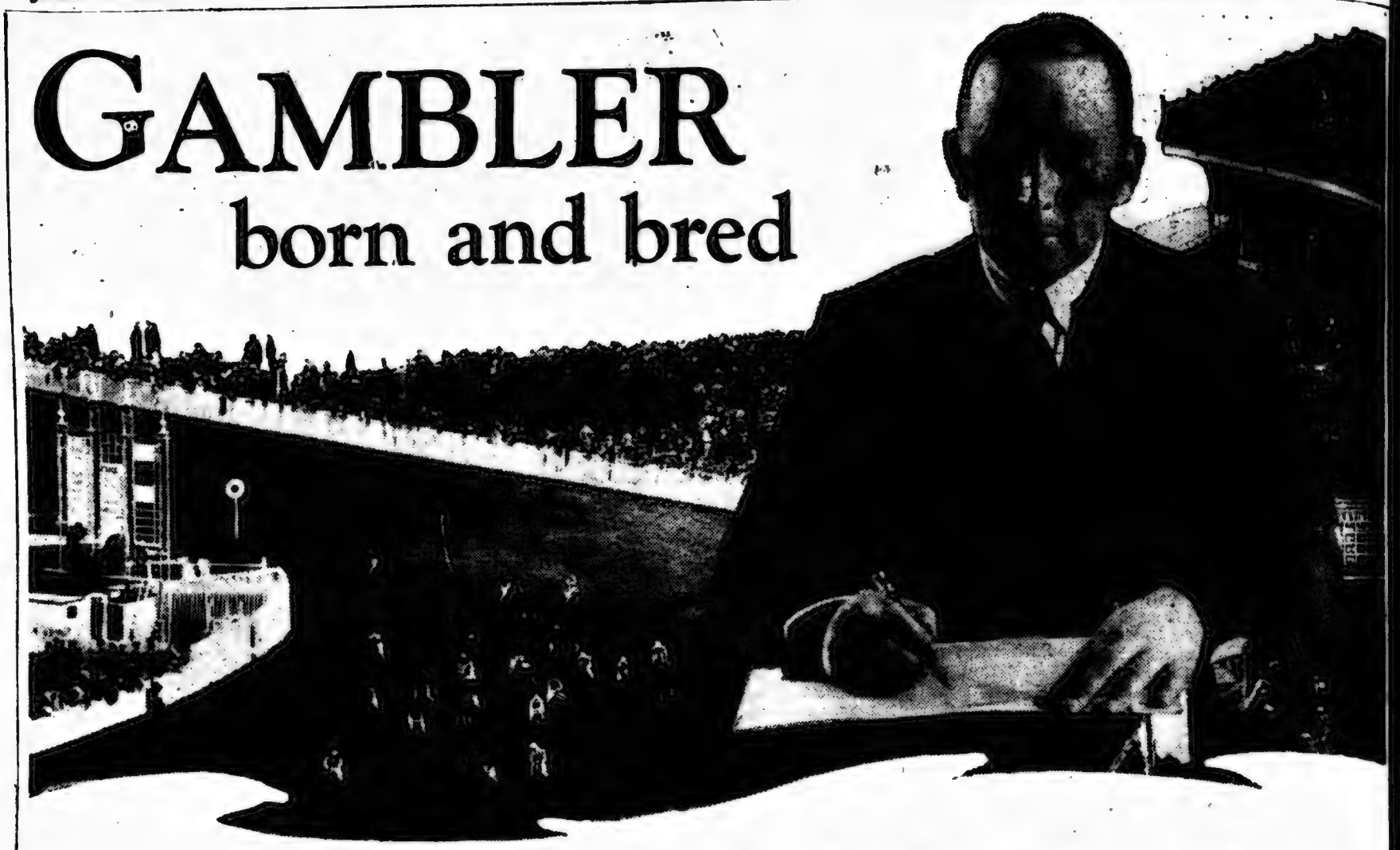
The Gramophone Company, which will now control the Marconiphone Company, is itself controlled by the Victor Talking Machine of America.

The Victor Talking Machine Company is, in its turn, controlled by the gigantic American Radio Corporation, which manufactures wireless equipment and controls a chain of broadcasting stations across the United States.

American buying dominates the London Stock Exchange, and American speculators by withdrawing gold from London are indirectly responsible for the recent rise in our Bank Rate.

Unless a definite stand is made by our industrial and banking leaders, we are in danger of becoming merely a financial subsidiary of American Big Business.

GAMBLER born and bred



Turf Secrets of a Prince of Punters

TOM REECE, known to the general public as the famous billiards player and nursery cannon expert, but equally well known on the turf as "Tom Reece the Punter" and great sportsman, is now writing his racing reminiscences exclusively in "The People."

Reece's friends include Owners, Trainers, Jockeys and Famous "Punters" like himself. No man on the turf has a more intimate or more thrilling story to tell.

The series which has commenced in "The People" is a thrilling history of the turf *as seen through the eyes of the punter*—desperate gambles that have come off and others which have been defeated by the oddest whims of fate.

Gambler born and bred—at war with the bookies for thirty years, Reece has lost a fortune, "but," he adds philosophically, "one day I mean to help myself to another packet."

He risked his all

Next Sunday he tells the story of one great gamble in which he risked his all to win a fortune. The bet came off, but . . . (*you simply must read what happened!*)

He also offers sage advice on the only way to make racing pay. Great gambler though he is, he has little respect for the man who puts his shirt on a horse as a blind bet, "but," as he says, "he never knew a great gambler yet who wasn't prepared to go the limit on a really good thing."

You *can* beat the book

"The intelligent backer who has patience and pluck and acts on a good mixture of observation and information CAN beat the book. Racing is a mug's game—for the *mugs*!" And there you have Tom Reece's attitude towards backing horses in a nutshell.

If you are keenly interested in racing and think you know a thing or two about the turf, read Tom Reece in "The People" next Sunday, and he will tell you something you have never heard before.

If you are not an expert, but like to have a small bet now and again, let Tom Reece "put you wise" to all the thrills and chances, the pitfalls and the snares of the great racing game.

Take your cue

If you know nothing at all about racing—even if you disapprove of it entirely—you must still read this illuminating new series now running in "The People" which has created a great stir in sporting circles. Tom Reece will not weary you with technicalities—he will simply tell you the gripping and intensely human story of his own amazing turf adventures, his astonishing wins and losses, and the oddly cheerful philosophy that keeps a good sportsman smiling, whether in success or failure.

Take your cue from Tom Reece in "The People" next Sunday—order your copy to-day.

Mystery of the Veiled Lady

There was only one person who could solve the mystery of that desperate duel to the death between the Major and the Money Lender—a drama which thrilled and shocked all London—and that one person was the Veiled Lady. Read the inner history of this amazing mystery in "The People" next Sunday.

o o o

£500 Crossword

Try your skill at Crosswords and win £500 next Sunday! "The People" £500 Crossword is a contest in which everyone stands an equal chance. £500 must be won every week for skill alone.

The People NEXT SUNDAY

This is the way to get round the old lady's funny whims

A FAIR DO for DORA!

We don't adore her, but—

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

Miss Louise Fazenda knows just how Dora looks

I FIND myself curiously indifferent to the tremendous caterwauling that is going on in the Press about D.O.R.A.

I suppose I ought to be equally indignant. I ought, I imagine, to seethe with rage and demand the head of the Home Secretary on a charger forthwith.

I should foam with rage at the attempt to interfere with the immemorial right of the Englishman to do what he likes when he likes. Yet somehow I don't feel that way.

I can't raise any great sympathy with a man who, having forgotten to buy a packet of cigarettes, finds the shops shut at eight o'clock. He shouldn't have forgotten—and in any case there are plenty of automatic machines about.

I don't believe the great bulk of public opinion cares very much either, or there would have been trouble long ago.

The point from which we must start in any case is that Sir William Joynson-Hicks was emphatically right when he said that D.O.R.A. was dead.

Our own fault

She expired with the war, and if we allowed our representatives in Parliament to continue certain parts of the expiring Defence of the Realm Regulations that is our own fault. It is a good kicking the Home Secretary. The agitation against D.O.R.A. makes amusing reading no doubt, but it is a hollow agitation and the real point has never been touched.

Englishmen still worship freedom. They will continue to do so whatever we may think or say.

When the "Daily Mail" castigates him for this piece of fatuous impossity I am with it all the way: but when it writes solemn leading articles because someone has been fined for selling ham after eight o'clock I smile and turn to something that matters.

To read the continual outpourings against D.O.R.A., you might think that Jix was personally responsible for the Shops Hours' Act. You inevitably get the impression that it was a war-time measure and a temporary expedient.

It might be less amusing, but it would certainly be more honest, to point out that Shops Acts were really passed in 1912 and 1913.

It is time, too, that the public was reminded of the sort of liberty these Acts were designed to restrict and repress—the liberty to employ sweated labour and to grind profits out of the misery and the tears of human beings.

They were designed, and rightly designed, to prevent the soulless and brutal employer minting gold out of blood.

Would anyone to-day dare to suggest the abolition of the Factory and Workshops Acts, which were aimed at the suppression of the same type of "liberty"? On the contrary, there is an ever-increasing agitation for their extension.

Would anyone dare openly to advocate the repeal of the "Shops Acts"? Certainly they wouldn't: yet that is really what the agitators are doing under the pretence of attacking a non-existent bogey labelled "D.O.R.A."

They are advocating a return to the days when employers could force their workpeople to work fourteen and sixteen hours a day with impunity. They are advocating a return to the sweatshops that are now nothing but an evil memory.

And they are asking for a bigger fight with the trade unions than occurred in 1926.

For heaven's sake, let us keep our heads in this matter. Let us preserve a balanced sanity.

I admit cheerfully that the administration of the law is responsible for a great many absurdities, a lot of anomalies and a heap of irritations.

I don't think all of them put together are of as much importance as the tragic fact that every night you can find dozens of homeless and hungry people huddled on the Embankment in the richest capital in the world.

It is funny to realise that while you cannot legally buy a hot-water bottle after eight o'clock you can buy an ice-bag with impunity—but does it really matter?

Camel or ass?

Is it of any importance at all compared with the fact that there are thousands and thousands of people who need hot-water bottles and who cannot have them because they have neither the money to buy them nor the work with which to earn the money?

It seems to me that a law which says you can buy a camel-hair brush from a chemist after eight o'clock, but not a toothbrush is even more of an ass than laws usually are—but is that anything to get really excited about?

Is it not obvious that unrestricted liberty for some inevitably means slavery for others?

The real kick that I have against the law's absurdities is that even as long ago as 1912 our representatives in the House of Commons were meekly allowing Ministers to arrogate to themselves powers that belonged and should belong only to Parliament.

They were even then too apathetic to stop Ministers from handing over to the bureaucrats the power to stand an Act of Parliament on its head, or to turn it inside out with no one to say them nay.

For even in those days of the Shops Acts they allowed the Secretary of State to have the power to make regulations "for prescribing anything which under this Act is to be prescribed," and, what was much worse, to make regulations "generally for carrying into effect the provisions of this Act."

Buying cough-drops

Could anything be more beautifully vague than that? Is it any wonder that if you give Whitehall powers so unlimited it will soon find reasons for preventing you buying cough-drops from a sweetshop after the fixed closing hour, although you may buy them from a chemist's at any time.

That is the way the bureaucrat's mind works. That is why I get more and more alarmed at the way Parliament is tamely surrendering its power to them.

Let the daily Press drop its stunting and turn to something that really matters. Let me tell it something; that, if it does not know, it ought to.

Some sleep wanted!

Despite all legislation, there is still no legal limitation of shop-assistants' hours—as apart from the closing of the shops—except in the case of persons under eighteen, whose hours are restricted to seventy-four a week.

Despite the fact that this limitation was made in 1892, no further restriction has been imposed, despite the repeated efforts of the organised workers.

That is a bit of information that the D.O.R.A. stuntists might like to think about before they do any more howling.

And just ask yourself, honestly, how often you want to buy a packet of cigarettes on the way home from the office after a late night. Perhaps once a week; perhaps not that.

The whole campaign is nothing but a piece of shameless sophistry, and the sooner it is exploded the better.

The Human Machine

Brains—Not Fact Boxes!

THE really able man is the man who can do things—and the man who can do things is usually the man who possesses plenty of perseverance.

Ability is often confused with knowledge. No amount of knowledge can take the place of mental activity.

Knowledge, education if you like, is merely the raw material. It is the use that is made of this raw material that counts.

Lots of very learned men are quite useless. There is nothing much to be gained by making the brain a mere receptacle of facts.

There are lots of encyclopædias and reference books that do that sort of thing much better than any human brain!

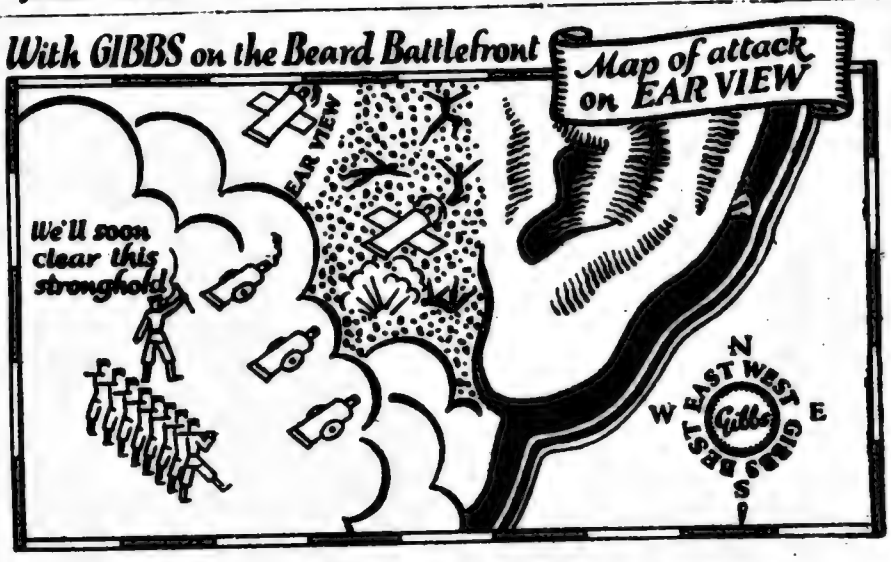
To be able to do things in the world, you must do more than merely gather knowledge. You must have a mind that can really think thoughts.

You must set out daily on a mental voyage of discovery. You must set about finding out things for yourself and not be satisfied with just overloading your brain with things other people have found out for you.

That is the only way you will ever do anything, and you will only do it then if you back up your enthusiasm with perseverance to carry through your ideas to the end.

And there are two things that every man must do if he wants to achieve anything. He must be master of his own life and must steer a course towards a definite goal.

Mastery of life is the only pass-key to the doors that open to success in any sphere of life.



GIBBS SHAVING CREAM CREAMY-BUBBLE BARRAGE MELTS BRISTLE FORCE

LATEST BULLETIN

EAR-VIEW March 20th (7.06 Pip Emma)

Overwhelmingly superior Bristle force wilted and gave ground when Brigade turned on Gibbs Creamy Bubble barrage. Razor line following up, made clean sweep of entire sector. Only casualty was a Brass-Hat who got into Front Line by mistake. Hit in head—not hurt.

* * * *

Gibbs

SHAVING CREAM

The Cream of Shaves

1/- and 1/6 per Tube

BRITISH MADE

Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Stick in the patent thumb-push holder, also gives the famous Gibbs Cold Cream Shave.

In Nickel Holder Case . 1/3

Refills .. .. 10d.

Get Gibbs Shaving Cream on your side and victory is assured over the toughest beard that ever raised a bristle.

Gibbs Shaving Cream attacks with lightning swiftness. The lather is all over the beard in a few seconds. Quickly the rich creamy bristle-softening mass of bubbles multiplies to 22½ times the weight of the cream used. Gibbs Creamy Bubble Lather makes the razor's work ridiculously easy.

The Cold Cream in Gibbs ensures the smooth, soothed, satiny after-shave feeling of the Gibbs shave. It works into the pores healing minute abrasions and restoring the natural suppleness to the skin.

TESTED JB

SAMPLE OFFER

Trial Tube and Trial Stick

G.H.Q. asks volunteers for Creamy Bubble Strafe Course. Officers taking are relieved of all heavy morning parade duties. Send 3d. in stamps under cover of sealed envelope for munitions. You will be issued Trial Tube Gibbs Shaving Cream, Shavers, for the use of, one; and Trial Stick Gibbs Shaving Stick, ditto.

Indent to: D. & W. GIBBS LTD. (Dept. 53 V.), LONDON, E.1.

G828D

Here's My Price

From £3-15 CASH, or 2/- WEEKLY

I OFFER to readers of "John Bull" first-class Coventry-built Cycles at POUNDS BELOW usual prices. Absolutely GENUINE REDUCTIONS have been made in thousands of brand new, fully guaranteed 1929 Models, any of which I will send on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, Carr. Paid, on receipt of small deposit only.

Testimonials from everywhere in Great Britain. Satisfaction or money refunded. MY FREE LISTS will convince you, so write NOW for a copy and Choose Your Cycle from the Largest Selection in the World.

Edwd. O'Brien Ltd.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER, Dept. 53 COVENTRY.

WILLS'S

CAPSTAN

NAVY CUT

CIGARETTES

Mild, Medium & Full Strengths

10 for 6d.

20 for 11½d.

These cigarettes can now be obtained in boxes of 25 for 1/3.

CC 192

The best way to enjoy your country is on a

B.S.A BICYCLE or MOTOR CYCLE

B.S.A. BICYCLES from £5.19.6

B.S.A. MOTOR CYCLES from £26.5s.

or on Easy Terms

Sign and post coupon NOW

B.S.A. Cycle Ltd., Small Heath, Birmingham

Please send

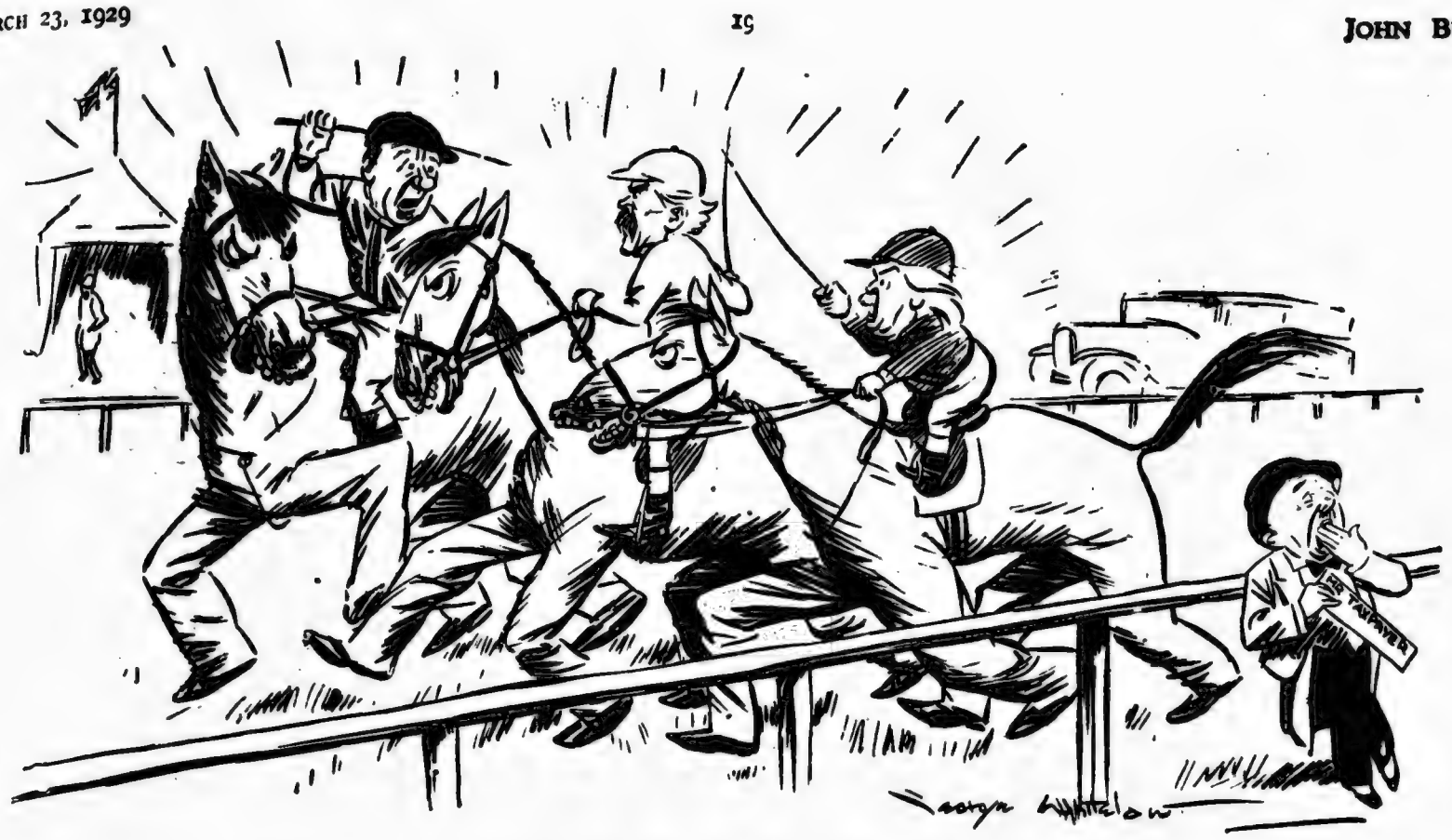
*B.S.A. Bicycle Catalogue

*B.S.A. Motor Cycle Catalogue

*Strike out Catalogue not required.

Name.....

Address



THAT OTHER GRAND NATIONAL!

Don't take a 3 to 1 Chance— MAKE *it a* CERT!

Without Fear or Favour

by the Editor

IT is not surprising that Mr. Lloyd George should have opened his election campaign with the shout that the Liberal Party has a plan for reducing unemployment to normal within a year.

His choice of words deserves to be noted. He did not claim he had a plan for ending unemployment. He did not even claim a "positive remedy for unemployment."

He was—for Mr. Lloyd George—surprisingly cautious, and only promised a reduction of unemployment to the normal.

Every Party is bound to make the reduction of unemployment—in other words, the provision of work—the main plank in its platform. It is the one problem that overshadows all else.

We have, on official admission, over 1,300,000 insured persons out of work. You could add another half-million to that figure without fear of exaggeration.

Quite apart from rates, charity and other forms of relief, they cost in "doles" alone over £30,000,000 last year.

The cost of keeping all these men in enforced and unwilling idleness staggers the imagination.

Mr. Lloyd George has got in first—that is about his only merit. He had no choice, as Mr. Baldwin and Mr. MacDonald will have no choice.

The plans Mr. Lloyd George has outlined might well have been taken from the pages of John Bull over a period of years.

Times without number we have urged the raising of a national loan to finance urgent national work.

On countless occasions we have advocated the building of roads and bridges, the speeding up of housing and the opening up of the land by drainage and reclamation.

It is all such obvious common-sense. What else could Mr. Lloyd George or anyone else suggest?

BUT why should it be made, from the start, a Party question?

Why cannot the three leaders get together and issue a common programme designed not merely to reduce unemployment to the "normal"—whatever that means—but to end it?

Why cannot they pledge themselves to support such a programme no matter what Party is returned to power?

To make unemployment a question of Party politics is to continue mere tinkering with it, to exploit misery, and to mock at distress.

National problems like this demand national measures. The battles of peace-time are no less vital than the battles of war.

We think it is time indeed that the Liberal Party woke up to its responsibilities, for as long ago as 1906 Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman said: "There are twelve million people permanently on the verge of starvation. It will be the duty of Liberalism to remedy that terrible condition of things."

It didn't do so. Will it do so now? Can any one Party do so? We doubt it.

We won the war because we dropped "Party" and got on with the job because it was a job that had to be done.

Let us, for heaven's sake, even though we are years late, tackle the problem of peace in the same way.

• • •

Slums and Sloth

THERE are literally millions of people living in slums—noisome, dirty dens—denied sunshine and air, denied elementary decency, worse off than cattle.

Just how many millions probably nobody knows, but enough to make Lord Davidson, formerly Archbishop of Canterbury, say: "It is unthinkable that we can leave unattended to, or listlessly handled, the housing conditions which, so long as they are unmet, are working havoc upon all that is meant by pure home life."

Since 1925 slum-clearance schemes have rehoused 31,000 persons—a mere flea-bite, a paltry tinkering with one of the gravest problems of civilisation.

To abolish the slums and re-house the slum-dwellers would cost money—lots of it.

Meanwhile, the House of Commons, without turning a hair, has just voted £114,000,000 for the Army, Navy and Air Force.

It makes you think, doesn't it?

Ten Years' Legacy

THE public defeat of the Minister of Labour, Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland, at Geneva, over the matter of the Washington Eight Hours Convention, is not a pleasant spectacle.

There have been too many of these occasions lately, and British prestige is bound to suffer with every occasion on which we fail to carry our point in international affairs.

The Washington Convention has been a sore point in international relations for nearly ten years.

Drafted for the purpose of limiting the hours of work in industrial undertakings to eight per day and forty-eight per week, it was agreed to by fifty-two countries.

Britain led the way and was specially pledged to ratify the convention at an early moment by the Government of the day.

We have never done so; and as many of the countries represented were pledged to ratify only if we did, the convention has remained a dead letter, a source of irritation and a continual challenge to our influence.

Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland went to Geneva to secure a revision of the agreement. He was defeated amid the hardly concealed jubilation of the representatives of our commercial rivals.

This sort of thing does us no good abroad. It does us no good at home.

If we never intended to ratify the convention, why did we ever pledge ourselves to do so? If we did so intend, why have we shirked the fulfilment of our pledge?

UNLESS some way is found of making it more a representation of the peoples and less a debating-ground for Governments, the League of Nations will become increasingly ineffective.

It is obvious that Continental over-work and under-payment is the real enemy of the British worker, the real cause of the inability of the British manufacturer to compete successfully with his foreign rivals.

An internationally agreed eight-hour working day would do more than all the tariffs in the world to reduce competition to a truly competitive level.

Our Grandes

WITH DEA

This is the "new line of spring goods," as the first Grand National was advertised in 1839. And to-day, ninety years afterwards, it is still Britain's greatest sporting gamble.

And the stakeholders of this gamble are Death, Fame and Fortune.

Death is rarely called upon to pay out on account of riders who break their necks.

But as the list of winners grows, it is possible that Death's odds will shorten. Fields increase. Thirty-seven horses went to the starting-post two seasons ago; last year the number was forty-two. This year it will be more.

Becher's Brook is the most dreaded obstacle in the race. Here's how a gallant horse comes over it

THE plough-horse and the fifty-guinea hunter, the 'bus hack and the equine aristocrat; peer, professional, boy jockey, pugilist — the names of such horses and such riders are to be found inscribed on Aintree's glorious tally of fame.

The race has never been to the swift. The best "lepper" has crashed down to watch, with rolling eye, the "outside chance" sail over his head and away.

In 1856, Freetrader ran to glory with 9 st. 6 lb. Thirty-seven years after, mighty Cloister went over the last obstacle to victory with 12 st. 7 lb. on his shining back.

The favourite fails where the "cat's meat" triumphs. Weight goes for naught. Age and cunning rue a broken collar-bone where a youthful slip of silk rides on without a bruise.

Flecked with blood

Immortal "Becher's"—5 ft. high, 3½ ft. wide, all thorn, with its far side brook 5½ ft. wide, stands athwart the ancient course to wait the impact of writhing flesh and see the flash of flying heels.

The thunder of hoofs passes and the thorn is flecked with blood and splashed with water.

A man lies on the turf in a silent heap. Near by lies a twisted, four-legged thing. Its back is broken.

Soon the thunder is due to pass this way again. . . .

Brave fools

Increased danger to life and limb lies in these unwieldy fields. Horses go down like skittles and drag neighbouring jumpers with them.

The riderless horse, in a frenzy of excitement, dashes madly back into the runners, swerving and bumping, to fall again and bring down others.

Seldom more than one-third of the field finish the course.

And to this increased danger is added the unnecessary risk of bad jockeyship. So many riders who have never been over the Aintree course try their fortune at pot-luck. Fortune rarely favours the brave—the brave man who is so often the fool.

Nor does she often favour the favourite.

A great horseman like Mr. Harry Brown falls on every favourite he rides. The Bore brought him down at the last jump in 1921 and broke his collar-bone.

But he rose and remounted and finished second, and received the personal congratulations of the King.

The Prodigal Daughter

Two years later, he rode the hottest favourite that ever went to the post, Conjuror II. A loose horse barged into Conjuror and half the bookmakers in the country were saved from shutting up shop.

Of the horses who have won undying fame in the National, Cloister, Manifesto and Jerry M stand out as leading examples.

Voluptuary, the winner in 1884, will be remembered as long as the race is run for the reason that he had not been over any kind of fence in public before making his Aintree *debut*.

As a three-year-old, this amazing horse had run sixth in the historic Derby won by the American Iroquois, with Fred Archer in the saddle, and after winning the National he went on the stage.

His career continued there for some time, jumping fences and winning races every night of his life during the run of a highly melodramatic production, "The Prodigal Daughter."

And there is Tipperary Tim. His great fight last March is still fresh in the public mind.

Owing to the character of the horse, the cleverness of his rider, Mr. Dutton, and the monumental *débâcle* caused by Easter Hero at the Canal Turn—an obstacle which has since been converted into a plain fence to prevent a repetition of the disaster—Tipperary Tim's race is worthy of mention.

Tipperary Tim is the only "tubed" horse who has ever won the National. Previous to his entry he had failed, over and over again, to win even the most trumpery races.

He could not have been worth much money to his owner when he went to the post, while the much-fancied Easter Hero had just changed hands at a fabulous sum.

It was Easter Hero who fell that day, and so obliterated the chances of a score of runners and thousands of backers standing to win a colossal sum.

Mr. E. A. C. Topham, Clerk of the Course. He builds the jumps!

Approaching the Canal Turn, Easter Hero appeared to think twice about the jump. He hesitated, jumped, landed on top of the fence and stayed there.

Horses following sharp on his heels could not help being bowled over. One or two riderless horses got caught in the tangle. A general chaos reigned.

Sole survivor

Fred Rees on the favourite, Master Billie, came along, pulled up and counted half the competitors struggling in the *melée*, and Mr. Dutton, the young Cheshire solicitor, on Tipperary Tim, a plodding 100 to 1 chance, eventually followed.

Sizing up the situation in a flash, Mr. Dutton saw a way over the obstacle, put Tipperary Tim at it, and sailed over.

Four fences away from home, Billie Barton, Great Span and Tipperary Tim were the only horses left in the race. Great Span, with the boy Payne up, appeared to have the race at his mercy when his saddle slipped and took him with it.

Then, to the consternation of every American present, Billie Barton fell at the last fence, leaving Tipperary Tim to amble home to glory without a challenger.

He was the sole survivor of forty-two horses and presented his owner with a prize of over £11,000.

Of the many riders who have won fame in this great race, one is distinctly worthy of mention.

His name is Alfred Newey. He won on Eremon in 1907, jumping twenty-eight fences without a stirrup-iron. He lost the iron at his second fence.

Anyone who has seen the jumps at Aintree and knows anything about steeplechasing will have no difficulty in appreciating the merit of this amazing feat.

They're off! Forty-two horses lined up at the s declare that such

A brain-wave

What is often called luck at Aintree is, more often than not, quickness and foresight on the part of the rider. There are occasions when the ingenuity of the owner and the trainer combine to result in some despised outsider "bringing the bacon home."

Grudon's success in the historic 1901 National is an illustration of owner and jockey combining on a "brain-wave." The owner of Grudon was Mr. B. Bletsoe and the jockey was Arthur Nightingall.

On National Day that year Liverpool was snowbound, and a blinding snowstorm which had raged all the morning grew in intensity as the time of the race drew near.

Snow and butter

Most of the owners agreed that, in the conditions, risks were trebled. Few jockeys showed any desire to ride in such weather.

During weighing-out, a concerted appeal was made to the Stewards. But after an inspection of the course the protests were overruled and the race ordered to be run.

Mr. Bletsoe and Nightingall sized up the situation and decided that it called for drastic measures. Before the horses left for the post the latter bought every available ounce of butter he could find. With this butter he stuffed Grudon's feet.

Owing to the falling snow, not many incidents could be picked out, but, after winning very easily from Drumcree, Nightingall said

National Gamble

H—WITH FAME—WITH FORTUNE

ets last year. This time the largest field known in the history of the Turf will face the starter. Experts olds enormously increase the danger of the race to both horse and rider

All in a bunch, scrambling over one of Aintree's heart-breaking fences

(Top): Lord Derby, host of Royalty for the Grand National, and the best known figure on the course

that Grudon never put a foot wrong. The butter had prevented the snow from caking in his feet.

Of all the horse-races in the world, the Grand National provides easily the greatest number of romantic stories.

Perhaps the most remarkable concerns Rubio, who was bred on a Californian stud-farm, and arrived in England to change hands at fifteen guineas.

Rubio had bad legs and after two or three seasons of training broke down and was sent to a hotel-keeper at Towcester.

'Bus-horse victor

Instead of getting a rest, his host put him to the hotel 'bus. In a short time he had taken on a new lease of life, thickened out enormously, and his bad legs had become as hard as nails.

He was soon judged ripe for training again and was sent to Mr. Withington's stable in Oxfordshire. He captured a few minor steeplechases and then with his stable-mate, Mattie Macgregor, entered the National. He figured at 66 to 1.

It was pulling a station 'bus that did the trick at Aintree that day. Rubio came round the course the second time well clear of Mattie Macgregor, with Kirkland, the favourite, third.

The latter collapsed at the last jump, leaving Rubio to go on and win from his stable companion as he liked. Mr. Withington's record of training a winner and second for the National stands to this day.

There is the romance of Sunloch, winner in 1914. Mr. H. T. Barclay, who owned the immortal Bendigo, gave a mare called Gralloch to a tenant-farmer in Leicestershire.

In the course of time, a travelling stallion was mated with Gralloch for a two-guinea fee. The result was Sunloch.

Sunloch eventually came into the hands of Mr. Tyler. He won several steeplechases for him and was entered for the National.

Mr. Tyler could not find a seat in the stand on the day of the race, and to while away the time went to the telegraph office to amuse himself by writing telegrams to his absent friends, stating that Sunloch had won easily. The wires were despatched before the field had been once round the course!

A few minutes later the joke was a fact. Sunloch had won.

"A weak wretch of a foal who had to be held up to suck, and whose legs were for a long time crooked" was Poethlyn, owned by Major Hugh Peel.

He was so disgusted with the horse as a foal that he practically gave it away for £7 to Mr. R. Parry. Mr. Parry, after two days' acquaintanceship with the foal, passed it on to Mr. Davenport, host of the Unicorn Hotel, Shrewsbury.

Racing a train

At the end of 1912, Major Peel heard that there was a nice horse for sale at Shrewsbury. He went over to see it. The horse proved to be his own foal. He bought it back for £50 and the first salmon that he caught that season. He christened the horse Poethlyn. It won the National in 1918 and 1919 and it must rank with the best 'chasers of all time.

Master Robert, who was first past the post in 1924, spent his youth pulling a plough.

On one occasion he jumped a gate on to a railway line, found himself in front of a train, went down the line for two miles, beating the train, and finished his escapade by jumping into a field adjoining the line.

In a great international race like the Grand National, with a huge fortune at stake, fraud is apt to take a hand in the proceedings.

It was a fiendish outrage that robbed Zoedone of a second success in the great 'chase.

Zoedone was ridden by her owner, Prince Kinsky, and some days before the race the Prince received anonymous letters warning him that attempts were to be made to "get at" his horse. He arranged for the necessary guard to meet the threat.

Poisoned!

The horse was guarded by detectives night and day, and to avoid the crush of the paddock on the day of the race she was saddled in the stable. The Prince weighed out satisfactorily, but before mounting the mare he noticed a spot of blood on his jacket sleeve.

A hurried examination of Zoedone revealed a slight puncture in her nostril.

She started, but it was obvious from the way she reeled about that she was suffering. At the fence before Becher's, she jumped straight into the air and fell heavily.

Prince Kinsky was slightly hurt, but poor Zoedone, one of the most gallant creatures that ever jumped between flags, lay in a lifeless heap for half an hour.

The theory was that she was injected with a deadly drug while the Prince was weighing out, but the perpetrator of the foul outrage was never discovered.

The fortunes to be won in this great race increase every year.

In 1900 the value of the prize was £1,975; last year it was £11,000; this year it will be even more. And there will be the fortunes made at betting.

From its modest beginnings in 1839 the Grand National has become the supreme prize in international steeplechasing. It is the greatest epic event since men first rode horses; and whatever Empires are to come none will know a greater contest than this.

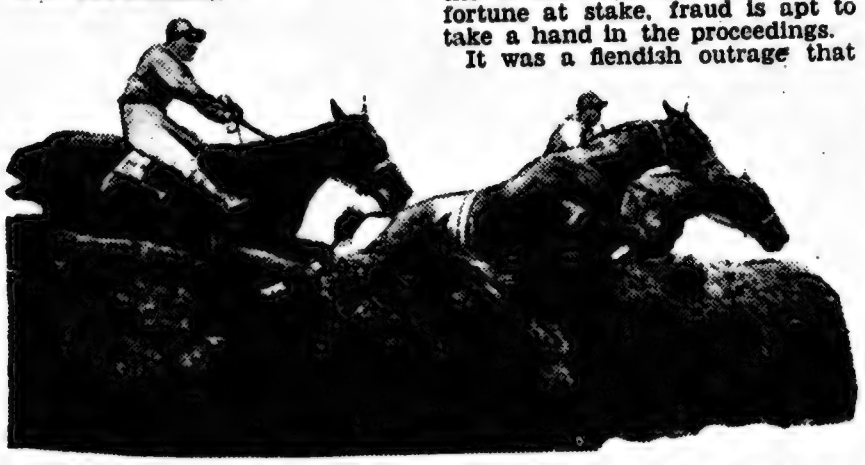
Its appeal to Chance is its appeal to every man with blood in his veins. The sporting tilt at Fame and Fortune—and Death—attracts and fascinates all that is immortal, and much that is blind and stupid in human nature.

The tapes go up. The gallant company of men and horses jump forward. Four miles and 856 yards of risk and peril to go. Becher's, Valentine's, Canal Turn, Open Ditch and Water Jump are waiting to be conquered. The field goes on, the first jump looms, the great watching multitude becomes silent.

The great ordeal

And only too soon and only too long, the last jump waits the remaining few. The riders see the winning-post through glazed eyes as they take the fence—or fall. It is seconds now. The vast crowd is shouting. An historic event is being swiftly born.

The post looms up, flashes past and one more rider and one more horse has been signalled into the ranks of their kind for all time.



—but only three horses—one riderless—came over the final jump last March

5 for 10D

Smoke Satisfaction!

That's what I'm after, and that's what Manikins give me.

Manikins are made from Sweet, Ripe Tobacco that's not too expensive for a careful man — who likes the good things of life.

You get some Manikins to-day — You'll be as delighted as I was when I bought my first packet years ago,

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR
5 FOR 10D.
All Tobacconists Sell Manikins

Real Life Stories by Famous Authors

"Her hair was dishevelled, and in her right hand was clasped a bottle of strychnine"

THE Eyes of Two Women

A TRUE STORY

by

ANDREW SOUTAR

Illustrated by Spurrier

WHEN first I met the two women of whom I write in the story that follows, I was a youngster on a provincial weekly newspaper, gaining a schooling in journalism.

My acquaintance with them lasted less than a week: then came the tragedy, the memory of which has lingered vividly all through the twenty-five years that have passed.

One afternoon in late autumn a lady of about thirty-five drove up in a brougham to the office, and as a result of her interview with the editor, to whom she was a complete stranger, I was sent for and presented.

She spoke English perfectly, although she informed us that she was a German and lived in Magdeburg. She had only recently arrived in town with her lady friend, who was desirous of studying politics.

A BY-ELECTION was being fought in the division at the time, and these two women had some minor interest in one of the candidates. (This story is utterly remote from espionage, about which we didn't even dream in those peaceful days.)

The request of Mrs. Dieterlan, as we will call her, was that her friend should be allowed to accompany me to the various political meetings so that she might make notes of speakers and audiences. Being young and impressionable, I readily expressed my willingness to oblige, and was invited to take tea with them on the following afternoon. She shook hands with me, and when she was gone the jovial old editor smiled and said to me:

"You look scared."

"I am," I said frankly, "because her hand, even through her kid glove, was like the hands of a dead person." I couldn't explain myself.

For the remainder of that day I was haunted by the big, staring eyes of the woman; when she had addressed herself to me she appeared to be gazing, fascinated, at some vision immediately above my head, and I conceived the notion that she was afraid of something.

On the following afternoon I called at the house, which was situated in an imposing terrace in the heart of the town.

Mrs. Dieterlan herself answered my ring at the door. (From first to last I didn't see a servant in that house.) She was wearing a black silk gown, very severely made, and was taller and thinner than I had thought her to be on the previous day.

She led the way into the drawing-room, and I was deeply impressed by the exquisite furniture and the general taste in embellishment.

It was a dull, grey afternoon, and the only illuminant in the room was the glow of the fire in the grate. "Griselda," she told me, would be down in a few moments; then she went on to question me about the neighbourhood and to speak of Magdeburg.

Again and again I caught her glancing furtively in the direction of the door through which Griselda must come, and I fancied that her lips trembled.

She asked me if I liked the Germans. I replied that I had no real objection to their presence on the earth. She said, musingly:

"I wonder if you will like Griselda? I do hope that she will not be a nuisance to you in your work. She is so persistent! Once she takes up a subject nothing deters her."

THE tone of voice was beautifully smooth and pleasant to the ear, but the next moment it had become harsh and grating. She rose from her chair, took a step towards me, then sat down again, saying breathlessly:

"I'm certain I saw a ghost looking over your shoulder!"

I began to laugh at what I thought was a feeble joke. At that instant the door was opened and Griselda entered.

She came with the majesty of a queen passing to her throne. She was of medium height and probably twenty-four years of age. Her hair was intensely black, and a heavy coil rested in the nape of a long, slender neck. There was little or no colour in her cheeks, and the smoothness of the skin was suggestive of enamel.

Never had I looked into such beautiful eyes! Yet they were eloquent of intense sadness, of grief, or resignation to a lasting pain.

As she came slowly forward into the firelight she gave me a steady scrutiny and inclined her head with becoming dignity. Mrs. Dieterlan introduced me, but the young woman didn't give her a glance.

We entered into a conversation on the subject that appeared to interest her so much. After tea she sat down at the piano and began to play a German composition; it was a simple, rather sentimental thing, but the effect on Mrs. Dieterlan was electrical.

She had listened with growing im-

(Continued on page 24.)

A flying start to the day

A cheery beginning to a smooth and smiling day is a Colgate shave. The lather comes in generous measure at touch of the brush. It soaks the beard deep down at the roots, so that the razor finds it easy to "make a clean chin of it!" The lather won't fall off, neither will it dry off. It just stays on till the razor removes it. A Colgate shave leaves your face clean and smooth till bedtime.

200 cool and comfortable shaves in every Colgate stick.

COLGATE'S
SHAVING STICK

HANDY-GRIP *Shaving Stick*

COLGATE'S *Shaving Stick and refill*

SHAVING STICK *in Handsome Nickel Box*

Avoid that feeling of strain

—and you'll work twice as well

RELAX the nerves—relax the tension on your brain—and your mind works more clearly and easily.

The habit of nervous relaxation is no secret to users of Wrigley's Chewing Sweets. The act of chewing soothes and relaxes the whole nervous system. It calms the brain. Muscular relaxation then follows. Strain is gone. Concentration becomes easy—and with it greater efficiency.

Wrigley's will also do you good in many other ways. Taken after meals it helps the digestion—cleanses teeth and mouth—sweetens the breath—and removes all trace of eating, drinking or smoking.

In two flavours—P.K., a true peppermint flavour—Spearmint, a pure mint leaf flavour.

WRIGLEY'S

3 corns

Removed After One Radox Footbath.

Before you spend a penny more on so-called corn cures, slip your feet into regular Radox footbaths. This lady did so, and after half an hour her three corns came right out, root and all! Radox so softens the very worst corn that after a few soakings it can be painlessly extracted between finger and thumb. Read her letter:—

"*I bought a packet of Radox Bath Salts this evening, and have used them to remove three corns which have been very painful. I have been able to remove them after the very first footbath, and am writing at once to let you know the wonderful result. I used a footbath containing two tablespoonfuls of Radox. At first I used a small quantity of very hot water, and gradually added water, which increased the temperature of the footbath. I kept my feet in the water for 30 minutes and afterwards rubbed the corns with pumice-stone, and was able to remove them quite easily.* Miss F. F.,

Feb. 4th, 1929. *Forest Gate, E.7.*"

When you put your feet into a footbath containing Radox, the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them, and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than other salts on the market, it is clear that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than other salts.

1/6

Half Pound Pink Packet.

Radox Bath Salts

Give your feet that "Kruschen Feeling."

Ask for Radox at your chemist's, price 1/6 per lb. Pink Packet, and 2/6 double quantity.

Shoulder pain banished

"*I had a very bad pain under my left shoulder blade for five weeks and could neither sit, sleep nor rest anywhere, and could not sit down to my meals when I did feel I could eat. The pain also went to my hip bones, knees and ankles. I was perfectly miserable. I had taken almost the chemist's shop itself (my friend said). I got so depressed and worn out. Then I thought "I'll take Kruschen Salts, a teaspoonful in hot water before breakfast, and after the second day I had no pain, and have had none since. I really have that 'Kruschen Feeling' although I am 56. I thank you a thousand times.*"

Feb. 7th, 1929. *Mrs. B., Bucks.*

Most of the mystery pains that people suffer from can be tracked down to one root cause—constipation. Remember that regularity is not enough. There must be a *complete* elimination of the waste products of digestion.

If any of this waste material is retained unsuspectingly in the system, it ferments and poisons the blood stream. And so follow half our troubles.

Kruschen Salts contain the six salts that Nature herself prescribes for ridding the body regularly of every particle of poisonous waste matter.

Start on Kruschen to-morrow. In a week's time you'll be experiencing the joy of perfect physical fitness—probably for the first time in your life.

Tasteless in Tea.

KRUSCHEN SALTS

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

Every chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1s. and 1s. 9d. bottles. A 1s. 9d. bottle lasts three months—a farthing a day for health and happiness. Start to-morrow.

"The Eyes of Two Women"—*Continued from page 22*

patience for a few minutes; then she threw up her hands and cried out: "Stop! Stop! It *hurts* me!"

Softly, soothingly, the young woman replied: "I am sorry." She returned to her chair near the fire and the conversation was resumed. It was almost dark now, but no attempt was made to light the gas.

Although the remarks of both women were addressed to me, they didn't turn their eyes in my direction. I was taken with the foolish fancy that they were indulging that game of childhood known as "staring each other out."

GRISELDA went with me to several meetings, and I found her to be a most charming companion. Always she was at pains to emphasise the love she bore Mrs. Dieterlan, who had been her close friend for many years.

These declarations of affection intrigued me. While in the house I conceived the notion that each took a delight in exerting influence over the other. First one and then the other would essay the dominant rôle.

For instance, one night while we were seated in the drawing-room, Griselda, gazing steadily at Mrs. Dieterlan with her big, luminous eyes, said quietly, but with great firmness: "Bring the photograph of my father from the Red Room."

Mrs. Dieterlan stared affrightedly.

"Is there a light up there?" she asked plaintively.

"You don't need a light," said Griselda, admonishingly, and again eyes focused eyes. "The photograph is on the dressing-table . . . next to the *bottle*!"

When Mrs. Dieterlan returned she appeared to have taken a fresh lease of courage, for she in turn began to dictate and to talk of the occult, of dreams in which she had seen Griselda walking into a stream until the waters closed over her head.

I passed a very uncomfortable evening. Before I left, however, these two women were addressing each other in most endearing terms, conveying the impression that life to either of them would be incomplete without the other.

DURING the next two days I learned a great deal that was mystifying. Women have the faculty for conveying so much through the ellipsis—that which she doesn't say verbally, she makes eloquent by leaving it unsaid.

Mrs. Dieterlan was a very wealthy woman married to a man, Ludwig Dieterlan, who was several years her junior and dependent on her bounty.

Griselda was the orphan daughter of an old friend of his, and was now "one of the family." Mrs. Dieterlan's great grief was the disparity between her age and that of her husband.

It was not till after the tragedy that I came definitely to the conclusion that these two women actually hated each other. But while neither of them had the courage physically to harm the other, not a day passed without their trying to *will* each other to suicide.

It was a grim, fascinating situation. Smiling eyes with the sting of hate immediately behind them. Soft, caressing words from the lips while the heart whispered malice.

I TOOK Griselda to four political meetings. Her enthusiasm on three of the occasions was pronounced; she confided that in the studying of politics she was carrying on the work of someone she loved very dearly.

She told me, too, that she and Mrs. Dieterlan had travelled together for twelve months. Each of them had an object, she said, with a low, unnatural laugh, but neither of them could say exactly what it was. "Women are problems even to themselves," she said.

The fourth meeting was held in a small hall six or seven miles out of town. It was a boisterous night and the office granted me the privilege of hiring a four-wheeler. Griselda went with me. It was destined to be the end of our remarkable friendship.

On the outward journey she was in no mood for conversation, and I don't think the subsequent meeting interested her in the slightest. On the way back to town she was as voluble as she had been reticent.

She talked incessantly about will-power and the fear that could be engendered in the human mind by mere suggestion.

Then she lapsed into silence. The wind increased in fury and rocked the old coach from side to side.

There was no light within the coach save that which was thrown from the side-lamps outside; it was sufficient to show me that Griselda had fallen asleep.

The coachman pulled up at the level crossing; the sudden cessation of noise and motion aroused the sleeper. With her eyes still closed she moved closer to me. I heard her murmur:

"Ludwig! Ludwig!"

THE roar of the express as it thundered through thoroughly awakened her. She sat bolt upright and cried out:

"What's happened? Tell me—quickly!"

Then, as she regained her normal senses:

"How foolish of me! I had a horrible dream."

I did not go into the house that night, but promised to call at nine the following evening. She thanked me for all I had done for her, grasped my hand and, to my amazement, burst into tears. Then she turned quickly, and went into the house.

All next day I was tormented by conflicting thoughts. I told myself that I'd had enough of the depressing business. I wouldn't keep the appointment. Then I tried to analyse those thoughts, and concluded that they were not altogether free from cowardice. That settled it.

It was striking nine when I rang the doorbell. There was no response, but I fancied that the ring seemed hollow! I put a hand on the door-knob, and the door yielded to a slight pressure.

There was no light in the hall: so far as I could see there was no light in the house. I struck a match and saw, to my utter amazement, that the floor of the hall had been stripped of its carpet and the walls of their pictures!

"TIME AND CHANCE"

Next Week's

Real Life Story by

BERTRAM ATKEY

The door of the drawing-room was standing ajar; fearfully I struck another match and peeped in.

The room was absolutely bare! The carpets and every article of furniture had been removed!

I stepped back into the hall and glanced up the stairway. That, too, had been robbed of its carpet.

I was alone in an empty house!

Alone?

No. From somewhere upstairs came a sound that struck at least the semblance of terror into my heart. It was like the scratching and hissing of an imprisoned wild-cat. This was followed by a whimpering and the tinkling of something that might have been rolled across a bare floor.

At that moment two men hurried up the four or five steps that led from the street. One was the district Relieving Officer whom I knew well. The other was a uniformed constable who flashed a lantern's light in my face. He recognised me.

"Hullo," he said. "Trust the newspapers to get in first. How did you hear of it? Have you been upstairs?"

"What are you talking about?" I asked.

They told me that the police had received a telephone message (they couldn't say from whom), urging them to go at once to the house, where they would find a body in the Red Room!

They went upstairs. I rounded on the hall beneath. I heard a door being tried, then a sound as though one of them—the constable—had flung his weight against a panel. The Relieving Officer called loudly to me:

"ARE you there? Dash off and get a four-wheeler, will you?"

I obeyed mechanically, for I was still dazed. When I returned with the cab the two men came to the door, supporting between them the form of Mrs. Dieterlan.

There must have been a violent struggle, for her hair was dishevelled and her clothes torn.

The constable managed to tell me that she was hopelessly insane; they had found her in an empty room. And in her right hand was grasped a small bottle containing strychnine!

She hadn't taken any of the poison, but she died in an asylum two days later.

There was no trace of Griselda. There was no elucidation of the mystery concerning the removal of the furniture.

If I had told of those evenings when eyes fought duels with eyes; if I had told of my theory of woman impressing her will power on woman, I should have been deemed an imaginative fool.

And yet there was a sequel that substantiated my fears that Mrs. Dieterlan was removed by the subtle poison of another's mind.

* * *

MANY years later, in the Unter den Linden, where one may meet the world of Berlin at some time or another, I was watching with a German friend the stream of traffic passing along, when of a sudden I caught a glimpse of a woman sitting complacently in a limousine by the side of a middle-aged, sharp-featured man.

The woman was rather portly, but I knew that I wasn't mistaken when I took her to be the Griselda whom I had known in the past. I spoke to my friend, drawing his attention to the limousine.

"That is Herr Dieterlan," said he. "The great Ludwig Dieterlan, who was the hope of political Germany. He left the political arena soon after his devoted wife died in England. He was a poor man in those days, but she left him the whole of her vast estate.

"It was a beautiful gesture on his part to marry the lady you see with him now. For she was the best friend of his dead wife, and I have heard it said that before she died her heartfelt prayer was that if Ludwig should marry again it would be to the beautiful Griselda, her friend. Some women are very beautiful of mind

1/-
HALF POUND BLOCK

"Nestlé's!" says Jane,
And (ain't it odd?)
Her wink's as plain
As any nod.

Or you can choose from these :—

NESTLÉ'S CROQUETTES—dainty delicious rounds of wrapped smooth Milk Chocolate, 3d., 6d., 8d., 1/-, 1/3.

NESTLÉ'S NAPOLITAINS—wrapped rectangles of Milk Chocolate, 3d., 4d., 6d., 8d., 1/-, also NESTLÉ'S 2d. MILK BARS.

All choc full of goodness!

Calvert's is the 50 years old tried and proved dentifrice.

Dentists know best

*'Careful observation' says a Dental Surgeon, 'has established a belief that powders are much superior to pastes'**

Can anyone who really cares for their teeth, read this statement by a famous Dental Surgeon without wanting to see how much cleaner they can be kept with Calvert's Tooth Powder?

Dentists say "Powder cleans teeth best." They have proved it over a long period of years. And that, after all, is the real test of a dentifrice.

Calvert's is worth trying—not just because it is so delightful to use nor because it is so decidedly economical, but first and foremost because it cleans your teeth in the right way—that is the big point.

A dainty Sample Set of Calvert's preparations containing Tooth Powder, Toilet Soap and Shampoo Soap will be posted to you free if you send 3d. in stamps (to cover post and packing) to F. C. Calvert & Co. Ltd, (Dept. E), Manchester.

Calvert's Carbolic Tooth Powder

SOLD EVERYWHERE in TINS 6d. 1/- & 1/6

* *Extract from a paper read before the British Dental Association and reported in the "British Dental Journal."*

THE VEGETABLE FAMINE

Owing to the severe frosts, gardens everywhere are absolutely denuded of vegetables, and a vegetable famine is with us. The same thing applies to flowers. Millions of Perennials and Biennials have been destroyed. Ryders have prepared a brief practical group of suggestions which are embodied in a pamphlet. This shows in simple language how gardening people should proceed now to remedy this disaster.
If you desire to have the pamphlet or catalogue, or both, whether you are a customer or not, please fill up the coupon, and we hope to be able to send you an answer by return.
Write on the coupon your name and address, and nothing else. Put it inside the envelope addressed to us, and tuck in the flap, stamp with a halfpenny stamp, and post to-day.

RYDER & SON (1920) Ltd., Seed Merchants, ST. ALBANS

PLEASE SEND ME SPECIAL *PAMPHLET AND *CATALOGUE.
* Please strike out if not required.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

..... J.B. 23-3-29

Ryders St. Albans

RYDER & SON (1920) Ltd., ST. ALBANS.

Beef Pudding

Beef Pudding made with Libby's Corned Beef is a wonderfully sustaining and nourishing cold weather dish. Make it part of your weekly menu. Very easily prepared, no stewing required, economical and delicious appetising.

Libby's

COOKED CORNED BEEF

Packed in 12-oz. and 24 oz. Tins for Family use.

Established in 1868

C.B.5.29.

WHITELEYS

FAMOUS 'KILDARE CLUB'

The Cycle of Quality. Guaranteed for Ever.

6/-

Monthly or Cash Price

£3-19-6

CARRIAGE PAID in England and Wales.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

All Black or Plated Finish.

AGENTS FOR ALL THE LEADING MAKES.

2½d: a day.

SPECIFICATION

SADDLE: Three Coil Spring. **RIMS:** Dunlop Heavily Plated. **CHAIN:** Famous Hans Renold. **TYRES:** Dunlop Coy's Kempshall. **HUBS:** Special Waterproof and Oil-retaining, with Chrome Steel Cones. **PEDALS:** Full Rubber Pedals. **BRAKES:** Double Roller Lever. **FREE-WHEEL:** Special quality. Two Full Rows Steel Balls. **FRAME:** High Grade Weldless Steel Tubing, with Cranked Seat and Chain Stay. **SIZES:** 22 in., 24 in., 26 in., with 28 in. wheels. **FINISH:** Absolutely rustless and finished with four coats best quality black enamel. Lined Red, and all bright parts Heavily Plated. **EQUIPMENT:** Tools, Tool-bag, Oilcan, Pump and Pumpclips.

MEN'S	WOMEN'S
SINGLE SPEED.	SINGLE SPEED.
£3 19 6.—6/- Monthly	£4 6 0.—6/6 Monthly
THREE SPEED.	THREE SPEED.
£4 17 6.—7/6 Monthly	£5 6 0.—8/3 Monthly
SPEED & OIL BATH.	3-SPEED & OIL BATH.
£5 12 6.—8/6 Monthly	£5 19 6.—9/- Monthly

Write for Catalogue "W," Post Free.

Wm. WHITELEY Ltd.,

Cycle and Motor Cycle Depart., 3rd Floor,

QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.2

DEATH MENACE of *Tainted Foreign Meat*

HOW much longer are foreign poisoners, and poisoners within the Empire, to flood the ports of this country with diseased meat?

We constantly expose butchers who exhibit bad meat for sale in their shop windows. But the meat should never get as far as their shops. It should never reach Britain at all. The place to condemn it is at the port of embarkation in the country of its origin.

The Ministry of Health must pluck up sufficient courage to teach the responsible authorities in the countries concerned that this menace to our public health must end.

Consider what the dilly-dallying don't-cares of Whitehall tolerate—poisoned mutton from the Argentine and Chile; poisoned lamb from Australia; poisoned beef and bacon from the Irish Free State.

Tons of it pour in. Tons of it are condemned. And tons more find their way to the retailer, and eventually to the consumer.

Foreign imports dominate the British meat market. In 1928, 30,128,352 cwts. were imported into this country, valued at £106,000,000. So we are not bad customers of the purveyors of poison. We pay enough to have what we pay for clean and wholesome.

Fringe of the evil

It is difficult to credit the fact, but it was discovered not long since that butchers outside the City of London area could obtain supplies of meat that had not even been inspected from the great London cold storage depots.

Carcases were sent direct to butchers exactly as they were unloaded from shipboard, wholesome and poisoned unidentified and undistinguished.

This has been stopped. The destination of meat is now noted and local officers of health are entrusted with the duty of examining it on arrival.

That is all to the good, but it only touches the fringe of the evil.

When, a month or two ago, the City of London authorities began carefully to examine every cargo of foreign meat on its arrival at the dock, what happened?

Last autumn the destination of 70,000 carcases of Chilean sheep intended for London reached Liverpool. Thus the towns and villages of Lancashire received and bought thousands of joints of mutton, 10 per cent. of which were certainly diseased.

Long before this it was discovered that quantities of beef infected with tuberculosis reached the London market; and Lieut.-Col. Dunlop Young, senior veterinary inspector for the City of London, was entrusted with the task of investigating the matter.

Inspectors examining carcases of beef at Montevideo, South America

What he found out would be ludicrous if it were not so terrible a scandal.

The inspectors in South America, he learnt, although they are Government officials, are paid for their services by the very firms whose meat they examine!

Not only so, but they are badly paid. There are too few of them, and their "examinations" are quick, crude and inadequate.

Only last month the Glasgow veterinary inspector, Mr A. M. Trotter, made some astounding revelations regarding the importation into the United Kingdom from the Irish Free State of diseased and dirty meat.

In 1927, 10,000 cows were imported to Scotland from Ireland through the port of Glasgow. No precautions were taken by the authorities on either side to ensure that they were not suffering from tuberculosis. Yet the Glasgow veterinary surgeon is certain that 40 per cent. were so affected.

Unwashed

During the months of October and November of the same year it was necessary to condemn 490 quarters of beef, thirty-five mid-cuts and 122 flanks that came from Ireland.

In some cases the wrappings consisted of unwashed bags that had been used for potatoes and flour, and paper that was so unclean that the veterinary surgeon winced when he handled it. No wonder that the surface of the meat was also dirty!

• • •

FRIDAY BECOMES THURSDAY!

Will Crossword competitors please note that commencing with JOHN BULL Crossword No. 5, which appears in this week's issue, the closing date will in future be noon every THURSDAY, instead of noon Friday.

Cattle waiting slaughter outside a foreign abattoir. (Inset) Lord Vestey, the largest importer of foreign meat into Britain, has fought a life-long battle against the poisoned meat dangers we expose here

Apart from this muck which was detected, how much poison reached the consumer undetected?

But the latest, and, possibly, the gravest peril to the British public is the importation of meat affected by an obscure disease, the chief symptom of which is inflammation of the lymphatic glands.

The disease is more difficult to detect than tuberculosis. Alive, the affected sheep remain healthy-looking, while the appearance of the dead meat is such that the disease is not noticed until the consumer carves the joint, and sometimes not even then.

Detection in Britain is rendered doubly difficult, because the lymphatic glands are frequently removed on the other side.

Cattle and sheep are brought in their thousands to the great abattoirs in the seaports of Chile, the Argentine and Australia.

Secure guarantees

They are examined before being killed, and a "post-mortem" is sometimes held after the internal organs have been removed. But it is impossible to discover whether or not an animal is suffering from this sinister disease unless the internal organs are examined separately.

When Lieut.-Col. Dunlop Young refused to release a single Chilean sheep for sale until it was proved that the carcase was absolutely immune, over 4,000 were condemned as unfit for human consumption within the space of a few weeks.

What is happening in other localities?

Mr. Will Thorne, M.P., is one of the few who are striving might and main to ensure that the foreign exporters are taken to task.

At home, our regulations are severe enough, even if not perhaps altogether comprehensive enough. But unless the most extreme care and attention is exercised abroad where the meat is slaughtered, and unless sufficient and efficient inspectors investigate the abattoirs, poisoned meat will still continue to arrive in this country.

The production of meat in Britain decreases each year. Therefore we rely increasingly on imported meat. So the urgency of protecting the public from poisoned meat becomes more acute as each month goes by.

We must insist upon and secure guarantees from foreign and dominion countries that all the meat they send us has been certified absolutely immune from disease and dirt.

Wherever you buy . . .

You may get your Johnnie Walker in Bermondsey or Brighton—it doesn't matter "two hoots"! It's all the same *wherever* and *whenever* you get it.

Because Johnnie Walker is guaranteed pure and mature, the same identical quality the world over.

But—safety first, every time. So never ask for a 'Scotch' or a 'whisky.' Use the one certain password for the real thing—

JOHNNIE WALKER

Born 1820 —Still going Strong

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD.,
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS,
KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

J.R.8

Leather soles that won't wear out

It was Father who told Joan to have her smart 'patent' shoes re-soled with Dri-ped. He'd worn Dri-ped for years on his golf shoes and knew what splendid stuff it was for wear. As for Joan, she's delighted. She's walked on those soles, on pavements and in puddles. And they don't wear out. She's danced away afternoon after afternoon on them. And still they don't wear out. She's shopped, day after day. It seems as if those soles never will wear out. Which is accounted for by the Dri-ped process. The Dri-ped process takes the finest hide and shrinks it to almost half the original thickness. Draws the fibres of the leather together. Knits them closer. Tightens and toughens them. So Dri-ped wears twice as long as ordinary leather. Shoe repairers will always use Dri-ped if you ask them to.

DRI-PED

DOUBLE WEAR LEATHER

Light for smart shoes * * * *Medium* for walking shoes
Thick for country shoes

Of course it is an advantage to have Dri-ped Soles on new Shoes. Men's and women's shoes with Dri-ped Soles are obtainable at Wm. Abbott & Sons Ltd. and Jacksons Ltd.; men's at Horne Bros. and The British Shoe Company Ltd. Many shoe shops sell "Liberty" Dri-ped soled women's shoes, "Cathedral" and "Hazel" men's shoes and "Wil-Win" for men, women and children.

All smoking affects the throat!

Pipe, cigar or cigarette—no matter which—the delicate membranes of the throat object to smoke, which eventually produces irritation, either mild or severe. To prevent this, take an "Allenburys" Glycerine and Black Currant Pastille occasionally between smokes and let it dissolve slowly in the mouth. Containing pure glycerine and the luscious fruit juice of ripe black currants, they are delightfully soothing.

Your Chemist Stocks them.

2 oz. 8d. 8 oz. 2/3
4 oz. 1/3 1 lb. 4/3

Allenburys Glycerine & Black Currant PASTILLES

One hand, John *please*

It's not that young John doesn't know how to behave at table . . . he's just like any other healthy boy when the Currant Bread is being passed to him. Wants to help himself with both hands, bless him. And no wonder! Currant Bread is as health-giving as it is delicious. And that is why you should make sure it contains *real* Currants.

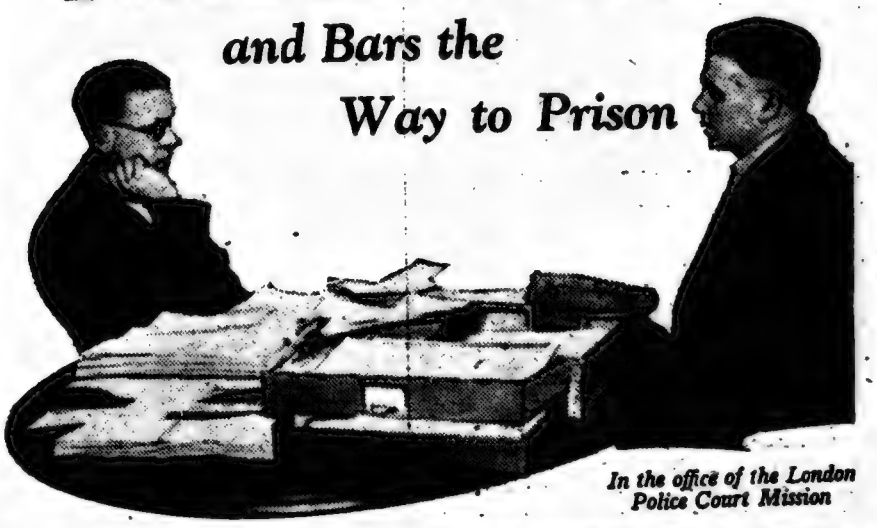
Make CURRANT BREAD *your daily bread*

CENTRAL CURRANT OFFICE (LONDON) ADVT. DEPT., NEW BRIDGE STREET, E.C.4.

He Solves a

PROBLEM *a* MINUTE

and Bars the Way to Prison



In the office of the London Police Court Mission

EVERY police court has its missionary. Through his hands pass daily a stream of men and women. He advises some, defends others, is a constant and unfailing source of help and counsel to everyone.

At a police court in the East End of London each morning a long queue waits outside the missionary's room—the puzzled, the frightened, the distressed—all seeking his assistance.

A fine-looking man of about forty, carrying a baby, wants help. He, his wife and eight children were turned out of their home three weeks ago and, with five of the kiddies, went into the workhouse.

The other three got into a holiday hostel. But now the holiday is over and the three small children are to arrive at Waterloo within a few hours. He must meet them and take them to the workhouse, but he has no money.

Threatening landlord

How can he get them from the station; they are too small to walk and it is raining? His application is put before the magistrate, and a little later he leaves the court provided with the necessary fares.

A boy of eighteen, from Huddersfield, is terribly worried. He is in work, but new to the ways of London. He paid his rent for a week in advance, but now the landlord demands more for the room and threatens to take him to court if he doesn't pay up.

He is clearly terrified at the threat of the law, but grows quite serene when the missionary tells him to take no notice, and that if the landlord threatens again he is to come straight back.

A sturdy dock labourer is the next applicant. A deaf mute, he talks excitedly upon his fingers. His wife, a deaf mute also, has left him.

But he wants her back—his face works convulsively, he makes queer gutteral noises in his efforts to explain his desperate loneliness.

He has saved money; the poor soul waves a Post Office bank-book. If only she would return!

Deserted wife's plea

The missionary's fingers spell out a message of hope. He will get into touch with the wife and use his influence to persuade her to rejoin her husband. The dock labourer departs pathetically grateful.

A pretty, pale little thing wants a free summons against her husband, who has left her with two children to support. She hasn't the price of a meal, let alone a summons. The missionary explains the case to the magistrate and the summons is granted.

A man asks for protection from his wife. The court has ordered him to pay her 35s. a week, but he has only paid 25s. As a consequence the wife makes daily demonstrations outside the place where he is working. If she doesn't stop he will lose his job.

It is explained that he must pay the amount ordered by the magistrate. He pleads that he has his mother to keep as well as his wife.

The missionary points out that a wife comes first, but, at the same time, he will see her and do his best to arrange a compromise.

Time goes quickly. More and more applicants arrive. A woman suffering from a drunken husband wants something to "cure" him. An emigrant bound for Canada longs to see his parents before sailing, but hasn't a decent rag to his back.

The missionary intervenes

There is still a waiting queue when the missionary is summoned into court. A nice-looking lad of seventeen with a frank face and a winning smile is charged with stealing a pair of boots.

The evidence against him is complete, and he does not deny the theft. You feel a tug at the heart. What is going to happen to him?

The missionary explains that Fred is a steady lad and wouldn't have been in the dock if he hadn't thought himself bigger than he is.

Fred's sister was going to be married, and at the party given in her honour the men were to stand the drinks. Fred wanted to be a man also and to pay his share, which he estimated at about 10s.—a sum quite beyond his means. He saw a pair of boots hanging on a stall and could not resist lifting them.

Before he had gone the length of the street he was arrested. But—and this was the tragedy—he discovered that his share of the entertainment would only have been 4s., an amount honestly within his power.

The missionary asks that Fred should be put on probation, and the magistrate consents. It was a glad sight to see the boy leave the court.

But if he had not had the missionary to plead for him the consequences of a momentary fall would have branded him with the prison mark all the days of his life.

Some of the accused stand like dumb, driven cattle, absolutely unable to speak for themselves. They are caught, as it seems to them, in an iron trap. They dare not move for fear of making matters worse.

It is the missionary who speaks for them. He has already been through the case, has made enquiries, has pieced together the circumstances leading to the illegal act.

Always he pleads on their behalf, and his long experience, his infinite understanding of temptation, and the long, hard struggle against grinding poverty and unemployment entitles him to be heard.

Even in the case of a hardened offender if there is the faintest hope of his making good the missionary intervenes.

A scattered flock

But this is only a part of his work. When he leaves the court there remains the long list of straying sheep under his care—on probation.

All of them have been found guilty—"van dragging," i.e., stealing parcels, petty thefts, embezzlement are the chief offences—but in place of a term in prison they are given a chance to go straight.

There is nothing harsh in the probation system. The "boys"—some of them fifty years of age and over—call to report progress every week, or at longer intervals as the missionary decides.

In this particular district they pour from the dim, cold streets into the friendly warmth of a pleasant room in one of the oldest squares in London.

It is good to see their faces lighten as they enter the door. Some of them have been tramping the streets since early morning looking for work.

Over a cigarette they enjoy a friendly chat. There are no inquisitorial investigations, but the missionary lets no one drift. He has a job for one, the promise of work for another. He knows and remembers the needs of them all, with the care of a father for his children.

They are good lads for the most part who, under sudden stress, yielded to a moment of temptation which would have broken them but for the missionary's intervention.

Each day and every day he pleads for the desolate, the oppressed. Each day and every day he comforts the helpless and the afflicted. He stands as an angel of mercy between the young, the unhappy criminal and the prison door.

The Rt. Hon. Lord Hailsham, President of the London Police Court Mission

One Reader Wins

OUR £500 X-WORD

No reader succeeded in sending in a correct solution to "JOHN BULL'S" Crossword No. 1. An entry form submitted by

Mr. Luther Jones, 43, Pembriton Street, Llanelly, South Wales,

had only one error and, subject to the conditions of the competition, a cheque for £500 will be despatched to him.

Why don't you have a shot? Turn to page 4 and try your skill now!

BRITISH BOOKS

BRITISH BOOKS

FIRST FORTNIGHTLY PART OUT TO-DAY!

Sir William Arbuthnot Lane, Bart., C.B., M.S., F.R.C.S.

Consulting Surgeon to Guy's Hospital, and to the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street, London.

President of the New Health Society.

Golden Health Library

—essential as light in every home; for constant daily use and reference by fathers and mothers, sons and daughters; a Ministry of Health at your own hearth.

Distinguished doctors, statesmen, famous men and women—have assisted Sir William Arbuthnot Lane, Editor-in-Chief, in the fulfilment of this great work for the people of the English-speaking world.

100 SPECIALISTS.
2,000 ILLUSTRATIONS.
1,000,000 WORDS.

ALL ABOUT HEALTH.

Some of the Contributors:

Sir RONALD ROSS on - - - Infectious Diseases
Prof. J. ARTHUR THOMSON on - - - Biology and Health
The Rt. Hon. Lord BUCKMASTER on - The Health of the Nation
The Rt. Hon. T. P. O'CONNOR on - Health, Wealth and Youth
Sir Harry BALDWIN on - - - - Dental Hygiene
The Viscountess ERLEIGH on - - - - - Baby Welfare
Dr. ELIZABETH SLOAN CHESSER on - - - - - Child Health
Professor . H. A. PLIMMER on - - - - - - - - Do
Sir BRUCE BRUCE-PORTER on The Primary Laws of Health
Dr. C. W. SALEEBY on - - - Sunlight and Health

GOLDEN HEALTH
Enjoy it in Your Home.
Only 1/3
each fortnightly part
(ABOUT 40 PARTS)

FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE
Order at once from any Bookstall, Bookseller, or Newsagent.

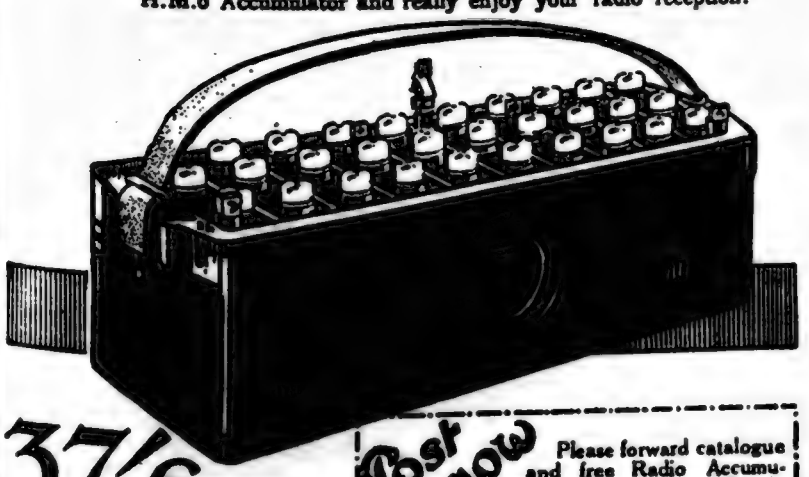
Published by Wm. Collins Sons & Co., Ltd., for British Books, Ltd, 5, Bridewell Place, London, E.C.4.

BRITISH BOOKS

CUT OUT THE CACKLING— with a C.A.V H·M·6

HIGH-TENSION ACCUMULATOR
60 VOLTS 3,000 MILLIAMP HOURS.

For economy, dependability and highest quality reception, free from all extraneous noises, the C.A.V. H.T. Accumulator has yet to be beaten. Other forms of H.T. supply may appear to present advantages, but these are quickly defeated by inferior results. Why endure the hissing, cackling noises caused by dry batteries, or even the annoying hum from mains units. Select a C.A.V. H.M.6 Accumulator and really enjoy your radio reception.



37/6
SUPPLIED FULLY CHARGED WITH ACID READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE

Obtainable from C.A.V. Depots & Agents & All Radio dealers

Post Now — Please forward catalogue and free Radio Accumulator Maintenance Book.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

REF. Q2. C.A.V. Vandervell & Co. Ltd. ACTON, LONDON, W.3

MAKE A SMALL SPACE! earn BIG PROFITS in your shop!

One Auto-Portraits Cabinet can handle business at the rate of £7.10.0 per hour showing a very liberal profit. Materials are cheap and the hire of the Cabinet itself only £1 per week. It takes no more room than a medium sized show-case and keeps busy all the time. Put one in that unproductive corner and see how customers crowd in.

This man took £442.15.6 in 6 weeks! Read what he says:

"... *the results from the AUTO-PORTRAITS Machines ... at Kelvin Hall. Total takings for the six weeks with these two machines were £442 15s. 6d., the largest week being £114 2s. 6d. This was purely from the 'Six for 6d.' photographs only; enlargements, etc., not being included in these figures.*

"*During the rush hours we managed to take six sitters a minute on each machine, and the work turned out was exceptionally good and gave general satisfaction to all customers.*"

(*Signed*) *A. S. PHILLIPS.*

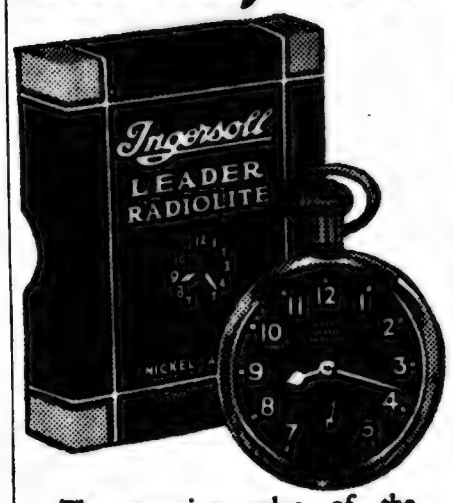
By itself an Auto-Portraits Cabinet brings big profits, but it also aids sales in your shop by bringing in more customers. Auto-Portraits Cabinets have worked wonders for many shops and stores—they can do the same for yours. Why not write to-day for complete description and terms to—

AUTO PORTRAITS Ltd.
25, Charles St., London, S.W.1
Phone—Gerrard 8337-8-9

DIFFERENT POSES PERFECTLY PORTRAYED for 6d.
15 seconds to sit and 6 portraits delivered in 10 minutes. Positive portraits of passport size, not reversed, but as taken in a studio.

This is the actual size of each portrait.

For Night and Day work



The amazing value of the Ingersoll Leader Radiolite (illustrated above) makes it easy for you to choose the watch which shows the time in the dark as well as in the light in preference to ordinary watches. The name Ingersoll is a guarantee of accuracy and dependability. Radiolite being a self-luminous substance, the dial never requires exposure to the light and remains luminous for the whole lifetime of the watch.

Ingersoll Radiolite

TELLS TIME DAY and NIGHT

Ingersoll Leader Radiolite Watch 10/6. Other Ingersoll Radiolite Watches up to 75/-

Sold by Ingersoll Accredited Agents everywhere.

Ingersoll Watch Co., Ltd., Ingersoll House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

Heaps of vitamins inside

The vitamins you need to keep you in health are retained intact in

HOVIS

(Trade Mark)

Best Bakers Bake it.

HOVIS LTD., LONDON, BRISTOL, MACCLESFIELD, ETC.

Miss Ethel Barrymore, first Vice-President, the Actors' Equity Assoc.

GODFREY TEARLE

Rings up the Curtain on the

LEECHES of the THEATRE

Here's the Author

IT is high time that vigorous steps were taken to control the activities of theatrical employment agencies, and of certain theatrical managers who work in conjunction with them.

Before the war it was the regular practice for employment agencies to demand 10 per cent. of an artist's salary for the first ten weeks of his engagement. This principle seems to me to be fundamentally unfair.

If you engage a cook through a domestic employment agency you pay that agency a fee. The cook is not asked to pay anything. Yet if the cook were an actress securing a theatrical post she would have to pay the agency 10 per cent. of her salary.

Since the war things have been growing worse in every way for the actor. Many employment agencies are no longer content with 10 per cent. of our salaries for the first ten weeks of our engagement. They demand it for the whole period.

Extortion

This is unconscionable extortion, but even this is not the worst. I am sorry to say that practices have lately crept into the employment agency business which are downright dishonest.

I know agents to-day who do their level best to inveigle the unwary, the hungry and the desperate into literally signing away their birthrights.

I know an actress who was foolish enough to sign an agreement before she understood it. She found out afterwards that by its terms she had bound herself down to pay the agency a commission on every subsequent engagement for the rest of her life! And this quite apart from whether it secured her the jobs or not.

Thus, had she gone to a second agency and found work through it, she would have been in the unhappy position of paying away 20 per cent. of her salary—10 per cent. to the second agency which had found her the job and 10 per cent. to the first agency, which had done nothing for her at all.

"Split commission"

It is quite a common thing now for agencies to do little or nothing at all. Here is another scandal which has crept into the theatrical business in the last few years. Before the war agencies did something to earn their money. They worked hard and canvassed for their clients.

Now, with a few honourable exceptions, they work not for artists but for managers. They make no attempt to canvass. All they do is to put clients' names on their books and show these books to managers who are casting.

As everyone in the theatrical profession knows, there is a close working arrangement between certain managers and certain employment agencies.

Quite simply, this is an arrangement on the part of the manager only to employ artists who place their names on the agency's lists, and an understanding on the part of the agency to pay the manager half the fees it receives.

This principle, known as the "split commission," is one of the most serious scandals in the country.

I know cases where artists booked by a manager for an engagement have been sent by him straight away to register their names with an employment agency round the corner. I know cases where the so-called agency was in the same building, and was, in fact, simply the manager himself.

Let me give you details of a particularly vicious instance of the split commission iniquity which occurred a short time ago.

Bearing the blow

A certain manager was running a series of five different shows which were being financed by a limited liability company. The salary list for the five amounted to about £2,500 a week. Every artist engaged had been obliged to sign on through an employment agency, from which the manager was receiving a split commission.

This meant that for each week from the date that salaries were paid he was receiving 5 per cent. of £2,500, or £125—that is, £6,500 a year.

Here is another case which anyone who is thinking of backing a theatrical venture might consider. A cast was engaged for a certain production by a manager who was receiving split commissions, but when the date for production arrived no theatre could be found for it.

Now, in theatrical agreements, the date of production is usually stipulated, and salaries are paid from this date whether the show is put on or not. So in this case, although no theatre was available, it is easy to see why the manager was able to bear the blow so cheerfully.

Theatre or no theatre, he was pocketing his 5 per cent.

How are we to safeguard ourselves against such men?

America's lead

In America a powerful organisation, called the Actors' Equity Association, looks after the interests of artists. Managers are not allowed to enter into agreements with agents, and agents are forbidden to charge a commission of more than 5 per cent.

Here in England we have the Stage Guild, which is a similar institution, though not yet so powerful as Equity. It arbitrates in cases of dispute, and aims at organising the profession on a united front.

But it requires Government action to kill the activities of those double-faced financiers who amass personal fortunes at the expense of backers, and the sooner it takes such action the better.

SCRAP-IRON *of the* SEA

by E. P. HARRIES, J.P.

He did it!

IT is a well-known fact that the "breaking-up" yards, from which most of the steel-smelters get their raw material have been either working short time or have been closed down for several months.

The reason for this is that old ships, the chief source of the "scrap," are at a premium.

This is chiefly due to the fact that the owners of old cargo vessels sell their "crocks" to foreigners instead of sending them to be broken up.

There is at present too much tonnage afloat. Freights are abnormally low, and the fact that there are 350,000 tons of British tonnage lying idle in harbours keeps them low.

* * *

At my request, a friendly M.P. ascertained by question in the House that in 1926 British shipowners sold 596,351 tons of old vessels to foreign owners, and that in 1927 this total had risen to 856,438 tons. Nearly a million and a half of old tonnage sold to foreign competitors in two years!

If these sales were prohibited, foreign owners would either have to go out of business or else would have to order new tonnage. They would not go out of business.

In advocating that sales of old tonnage to foreigners should be prohibited, I admit that it is not a novel proposition. *Mussolini did it three years ago.*

Sweden is considering the proposal that old vessels purchased from foreigners (chiefly British) should not be insured against damage or loss in Swedish waters. Germany gives preferential treatment to German shipbuilders in the shape of loans at low rates of interest.

I strongly suggest that the President of the Board of Trade should form a Departmental Committee to consider this problem. The shipping and shipbuilding industries should be represented, as well as Lloyds and the Board of Trade.

If anyone imagines that I am trying to organise a shipping famine, I can only point out that a large cargo vessel can be ready for sea in about four months after being ordered, so that the effect of the removal of old tonnage will mean a large number of shipbuilding orders.

This will bring more orders to steelmakers and coal-owners, and will start a cycle of prosperity in our "heavy" industries.

NATIONAL SHAVING WEEK

"Put a good face on it"

So great has been the success of National Shaving Week that in response to wide-spread public demand, it is being continued for another week. The thousands of men who used Erasmic Shaving Stick for the first time this week are delighted with the easier, cleaner, more lasting shaves that Erasmic gives.

Erasmic lathers richly in any water, prepares every little hair for the blade, and gives a really clean shave without roughening the skin. If *you* wish to "put a good face on it," get an Erasmic Shaving Stick to-day.

ERASMIC
SHAVING STICK

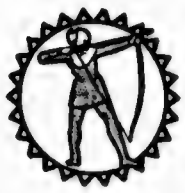
Blue Tin 1/- Nickel Container 1/3 Refill 10d.

SHAVING CREAM—Giant tube 1/3

E.R. 139-178 (*Prices apply in United Kingdom only.*) Erasmic, Perfumers, London

There are TWO dangers at the Danger-line

Gibbs Dentifrice
protects from BOTH



1 *Cleans away decay-causing acid formations.*

2 *Cleans without risk of injury to the thin enamel or delicate membrane.*

Where teeth meet gums, that is the danger-line, for two reasons. Here the enamel is very thin, and here decay-causing acid formations most frequently gather.

Gibbs Dentifrice keeps these danger-line areas safe from decay, because it cleans thoroughly—and safe from injury, because Gibbs Dentifrice polishes so gently—yet surely.

Gibbs Dentifrice meets the modern demand for concentrated usefulness. It does the work of both powder and paste without the messiness or wastefulness of either.

Let every smile you see remind you that you should use Gibbs Dentifrice three times a day—after breakfast—after lunch—and at night. Keep a case at the office, at school, as well as at home.

Your teeth are Ivory Castles—defend them with

Gibbs Dentifrice
BRITISH MADE

In neat aluminium cases. Large size, 1/-; De Luxe, 1/6; Refills 11d; Popular size, 7½d. Tubes, 6d. and 1/-.

(*These prices do not apply in the Irish Free State.*)

FREE FROM YOUR USUAL SUPPLIER on purchase of any of Gibbs Toilet Productions GIBBS NEWEST FAIRY BOOK.

EMERGENCY COUPON

If your usual supplier is out of stock of "The Gibbs Ivory Castle Rhyme and Painting Book," send 3d. in stamps, in sealed envelope (to cover postage and packing), for sample case of Gibbs Dentifrice and free copy of this newest Gibbs Fairy Book. The Book is beautifully printed in four colours and contains a charming rhyming allegory, with pictures for children to paint.

To D. W. GIBBS LTD. (Dept. 69V) London, E.1.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

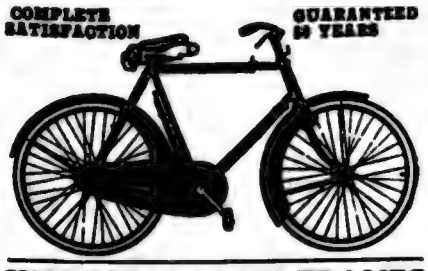
(PLEASE USE BLOCK LETTERS.) GD 10S

The Finest Cycle Value in England is Offered in **SELFRIDGE'S** *TOURIST MODEL*

9/3 with Order, and 14 monthly payments of 9/3 completes purchase of this super Bicycle.

Cash Price **£5.19.6** Carriage Paid

COMPLETE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED 10 YEARS



WELDLESS STEEL FRAMES rust-proofed, beautifully enamelled and lined. All usual parts heavily plated or all weather finish same price.

Specification includes:
DUNLOP ROADSTER TYRES.
DUNLOP WATERPROOF SADDLE.
RENOLD Half-inch PITCH CHAIN.
STURMEY ARCHER 3-SPEED.
OILBATH GEAR CASE.
VALANCED MUD GUARDS.
BLUEMEL 18"x1" PUMP. Solid Leather Tool Bag. Tools. Oiler and Reflector included Free.

Send at once for Illustrated List. **SELFRIDGE & CO.,** OXFORD ST. LONDON.

PLUVEX ROOF FELT

Best for all small and direct clean, neat easy to lay, no tarring, not a cobble. Unequalled for quality. In rolls of 12 yds. 7ds. at 8/6. Heavy grade 9/- Every roll guaranteed. Used under lime on one event per week rot. **LASTS LONGEST!** Of Ironmongers everywhere

JU-JITSU DID IT!

YOU too, can always hold your own if you know Ju-Jitsu. Our booklet "The Art of Ju-Jitsu" contains illustrations and explanations of several valuable Ju-Jitsu defences, including the Stomach Throw, Heel and Thigh Throw, Knee and Ankle Throw, Standard Positions, Neck Lock, Kidney Squeeze, etc. Simply send 2½ in stamps for this booklet to THE BRITISH JU-JITSU SOCIETY 98, Warwick Row, Coventry.

Everyone needs the help of

Hall's Wine

(The Tonic & Restorative of Unrivalled Value)

as a Safeguard against INFLUENZA and its after-effects

Large Bottle 5/6 *Smaller Size 3/3*

STEER CLEAR OF 'FLU

Cure all Coughs and Colds before they have a chance to develop — take GALLOWAY'S COUGH SYRUP — the quickest and surest remedy. CHILDREN LOVE IT.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY.

Mrs. Elsie Smith, of 18, Dacre House, Dacre Park, Lee, S.E.13, says: "My children have terrible coughs, and I am subject to Bronchitis myself, and we find the only thing to ease us is a dose of your wonderful preparation. I recommend 'GALLOWAY'S COUGH SYRUP' to all my friends, and they are as grateful as I am."

AT THE FIRST SIGN OF A COLD—TAKE

GALLOWAY'S COUGH SYRUP

Sold by all Chemists and Stores, price 1/3 and 2/6 per bottle, or direct from P. H. Galloway, Ltd., Chemists, London, S.E.17, price 1/9 and 3/3, post free.

JB

"MY WIFE'S A MARVEL Saved £100 last year."

I didn't like the idea of Ella staying on at business after we got married, though we knew there'd be little left for saving once our regular expenses were paid. But we soon found out that things would be really serious if something couldn't be done to ease the strain of the constant dipping into our small savings to meet the payments on our house, furniture and insurance as they fell due. Then Ella had a wonderful stroke of luck. In "John Bull" she saw an invitation to women like herself to write to The Secretary, Room 29L, 97, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1, for full details of the way in which to earn that extra money we could so well do with. Ella didn't waste any time! And by return she received the information that has changed our whole life and future prospects. Within a few weeks money worries were things of the past. Ella's earnings have helped us out a dozen times in the past year, and wasn't I surprised when she showed me her bankbook last week!

Readers who write to The Secretary, Room 29L, 97, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1, will receive, by return of post, full interesting details of modern woman's best way of earning extra money in spare hours in her own home.

STYLISH LOUNGE SUITS

We offer you the FINEST VALUE IN THE TRADE

From 7/6 monthly

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee stylish well-fitting garments.

TERMS Our Bargain Prices are for deferred payments Send a small amount with order, and complete purchase in monthly payments Fullest approval in your own home.

Patterns Post Free. Send post card for styles & patterns cut from the actual cloths. Suits from 50/-

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Have the

CHILDREN OF DIVORCE

a Right to Happiness?

MY mother was an heiress; my father a Naval officer. I grew up surrounded by luxury, and looked forward to the life of any other Society girl. It had already been arranged that I should be presented at Court.

A season or two in town was to follow, and then, I suppose, there would have been a Society wedding at some West End church.

Suddenly all my dreams were shattered. For the first time I came face to face with life, stark, real and tragic.

My father divorced mother. There was the usual sordid publicity; the usual crowd of gaping, "fashionably-dressed" women, the usual bewilderment in the broken home.

And so, from being a pampered and sought-after Society girl, I descended to the depths of abject poverty, faced with the undreamt-of task of earning my own living, my only assets being my face, my figure and my dancing ability.

At the time of the divorce my three brothers and myself were living at my mother's town house.

MOTHER had once inherited £60,000 from her father, but the fortune had dwindled away, and finally, after the decree had been pronounced, her affairs got into such an appalling condition that we were forced to sell everything, and found ourselves living over an Italian restaurant in a western part of London.

I remember vividly how ashamed I used to be to meet my former friends and acquaintances, and how I shunned them and was cut dead by them.

The struggle to live was terrible. After every luxury and a houseful of servants, we were reduced to such poverty that we could not even afford to burn electric light.

Remembering a visit I had once paid with my brother to a *palais de danse*, I visited the manager and asked for a job. I told him the whole of my story. He was sympathetic, and I found myself a sixpenny dance girl.

But, remembering the life I had lived, how I had been sought after, and that in those days a boy considered a favour from me an "event," it seemed appalling that I had to dance with every one who could afford sixpence, irrespective of race, creed and age.

It was only the dire necessity of earning money, and the fact that I could turn my hand to nothing else, that forced me to start.

I SHALL never forget the first night. It was St. Patrick's night, and a gala affair. It was necessary for me to change my clothes in a room used by about twenty other girls. Their freedom of speech and manner of make-up frightened me.

But that was a mere nothing compared with what was to follow. My looks and figure were a handicap. I had constantly to be on my guard against familiarity of the grossest kind.

The hours of work were long, and my salary was less than a pound a week, plus threepence for every dance. Realising that I positively must stick it, I learned to control myself, and gradually became accustomed to the life.

Then came an awful day when my mother, during an illness which I had, was discovered selling matches in the gutter.

My father, when he heard of this, agreed to grant my mother an allowance in addition to the small sum he paid for my younger brothers. At the same time he repeated an offer he had made before, to take me to live with him on condition that I had nothing to do with mother.

I am deeply attached to mother and I would not leave her for the world.

Without my income, small though it be, she and my brothers would be in penury on their meagre allowance, and there would be nothing for the boys' education, and my youngest brother is delicate and the doctor's bills mount up.

At the same time, although the *palais* is a respectable one, I can see that the temptations which I overcame before are likely to become greater the older I grow.

What I want to know, "Humanist," is whether my father, who is well off, cannot be forced legally to maintain his children in his own station, without imposing the hard condition that we should be separated from our dear mother?

"HUMANIST" says: I fear that you cannot compel your father to act as you suggest. There is nothing to be done. Almost invariably the children of divorce are the real sufferers.

If your temptations become too great, you should easily find another job, for you are obviously a brave and capable girl. And remember that, although life seems hard because of your early upbringing, there are other girls without your education in a far worse plight.

Sorrow

I have known
thee, but now my
eyes are dry; I would
not ask a second time that thou
should'st pass me by. My life had lost
its purpose, I had strayed from
pathways true, but in the
depths of sorrow I have
found myself
anew.

TIGHTWAD HUSBAND

neglects his wife

MY husband and I are young people still, though we have been married for ten years and have a family of small children.

My trouble is hubby's old-fashioned ideas as to the relative positions in the house of husband and wife.

When I was single I had a good situation with good wages. I did not spend all I earned, but I thoroughly enjoyed life in a harmless way.

When I married my husband asked if for a year or two I would care to keep at work to enable us to save up a little against the inevitable rainy day. This I did until our first baby was almost due to arrive.

But did I benefit financially? I did not. My husband carefully saved his money after taking out first what he needed for his own spending. I was expected to keep house on mine.

The coming of a family put an end to my earnings, so a new plan was started. My husband doled out the housekeeping money, giving me just enough for bare necessities.

My clothes were getting steadily more and more shabby, so when I was strong enough between confinements I obtained a little fine laundry work.

Promptly, when hubby found out he would give me the weekly shopping money less what I earned in this way.

My grievance is that he does not think it at all necessary to plan his own life on this self-sacrificing scale. He goes out every evening, but says it is the duty of a mother to put her children to bed and stay by to ensure that no harm comes to them when they are asleep.

Should I again try going out, but this time secretly, to earn money? Or do you think I would be making a mistake?

"HUMANIST" says: You would be making a mistake. Try working in partnership with your husband instead of opposition. Interest him in the children and your housekeeping, and as he realises the importance of your job he will be more likely to increase your allowance.

Don't forget that good mothers are made by self-sacrifice, but their reward comes when they see their youngsters grow up into worthy, self-supporting citizens.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

HERE are some Problems of Life sent by readers and dealt with by "Humanist." Now or later you will be confronted with a problem which may trouble you. "Humanist" will deal with it through the post. Send stamped addressed envelope. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s., and 10s. 6d.

TEACUP FORTUNES

—and Fines

FOR the last four years ill-luck has literally dogged my little household. I am a married woman only thirty years of age, with four little children.

My husband has been mostly unemployed and the consequent privations have brought us into ill-health.

We have a few friends, and a month or two ago one of them invited me to tea.

Just for fun we read each other's fortunes in the tea-leaves. It caused a lot of merriment, so to keep up the spirit of the thing I volunteered to read the fortunes of those present by cards.

It was an unlucky day's work for me, for, by the purest coincidence, the things I hit upon to tell them happened to be true. The other women were awfully excited, particularly those who were not married. And they said if I would only pocket my pride and take a little for my trouble they would send some of their friends to me.

At last, after a lot of hesitation, I agreed.

So, one after another, the girls came to see me. We would have the cards spread before us and amid a lot of chaff and laughing I gave hints and advice which, if they took, would certainly keep any girl from going wrong.

There was no advertisement, nothing at all in any way professional.

Thus, one day when I was visited by two young ladies, I merely thought they had come like the others, through the recommendations of a friend.

I was really ill at the time and had practically given up the card game, and so I told my visitors. But they urged me to cut the cards and read their hands.

After a while I gave in. When I had finished they both jumped up and asked my fee. I said, "Oh, I make no charge."

Thereupon one of them threw half a crown on the table and asked would that do, and before I could speak both rushed out.

THEY returned with a police inspector and two detectives, who charged me with professing to tell fortunes. As a result I was fined £10, which I had to pay within eight days or go to prison in default.

So here am I, made scapegoat for the real charlatans. What am I to do?

"HUMANIST" says: Now is the time to prove your friends whose thoughtlessness led you into mischief. Ask them to club together to pay your fine and to allow you to repay by instalments.

I don't like the method taken to trap you, but that you fell into the snare set by the police was entirely your own fault.

6/- WITH ORDER

Here is the biggest step in price reduction since the War. The Graves 'Royal Sleuth' Free Wheel Cycle at £4:10:0 is incomparably better value than any machine offered before the War or since

From start to finish the Graves 'Royal Sleuth' Free Wheel Cycle is of the most dependable quality, every convenient part being the best of its class and the product of makers whose names stand as a positive guarantee of excellence and reliability. There is nothing unworthy in the construction of this magnificent cycle, and down to the smallest detail it is the essence of cycle perfection.

GRAVES VALUE
SUPREME AND UNCHALLENGEABLE.

DUNLOP TYRES
ROADSTER, WITH WIRED EDGES.

DUNLOP SAD'LE
WATERPROOF, THREE COIL SPRING.

RENOLD CHAIN
HALF-INCH PITCH, FAULTLESS FINISH.

ROLLER LEVER
BRAKES WITH FINEST RUBBER BLOCKS.

10 Years' Warranty

Frame of finest Weldless Steel Tubing, thoroughly rust-proofed, and finished with four coats of Black Enamel, Lined Green. All bright parts heavily plated. With every machine we supply Tool Bag, Pump, Pump Clips, Spanner and Oilcan. Delivered complete & carriage paid, (Lady's or Gent's Model same price) **£4:10:0**

TERMS: *Our Bargain Price is for Deferred Payments. Send only 6/- with order, and complete purchase in 14 Monthly Payments of 6/- if you are entirely satisfied with the cycle after you have examined it in your own home. Money refunded in full if you are at all disappointed.*

Fullest Approval.
All Black finish, same price.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE, POST FREE. Full range of models including Three Speeds, Road Racers, etc., all at keen prices & on Easy Terms

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

A GENERAL FAVOURITE

MilitaryPickle is the favourite with all cold meat—it makes it so appetising, so piquant, so rich and spicy. It changes an indifferent meal into one really enjoyable. And an enjoyable meal is a healthy one!

Mellow and sweet in flavour, yet sharp enough to give just the fillip required to the jaded appetite.

So popular with all cold meat

Of all Grocers.
10½d. and 1/6 per bottle

HAYWARD'S MILITARY PICKLE

HAYWARD BROS., Kennington, S.E.11

RHEUMATISM
and allied disorders

LESS SUFFERING— MORE SLEEP!

"Fibro-Lusil," the New Curative Treatment that
Doctors, Nurses and Sufferers All Agree is SAFE, GENUINE AND EFFICIENT

Send Stamp for FREE Booklet, explaining the Cause, Effect, Symptoms and Treatment and containing copies of a few of the numerous Case Reports and unsolicited testimonials received.

"Fibro-Lusil" The New Curative Treatment
Contains No Narcotics and No Aspirin
NOT A LAXATIVE

Fibro Lusil
(MARCROFT)
In Phials—3/- and 5/-

Obtainable from Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites and all High Class Chemists
Or post free from the Proprietors
WILLIAM MARCROFT & CO., LTD., 265, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1

Free Sample

ONE of the great dangers of Influenza is the depression which often follows it.

This depression indicates that your body, after the strain of its struggle with Influenza germs, is both physically and nervously weak. It means that you have no reserve strength left with which to resist other passing infections. You are likely at any moment to fall an easy prey to further illness.

There is nothing you can possibly take that will do more to remedy this weakness than Wincarnis—the proprietors of which offer you a trial bottle free.

The strength-giving wine, vitamin-malt extracts and beef extracts and the nerve-feeding hypophosphite contained in Wincarnis have put new life into numberless listless invalids. For each ingredient of Wincarnis is a tonic in itself. And taken together there is no doubt—they MUST DO YOU GOOD.

Fill up the coupon below for a free trial bottle. Join the thousands who have been set on the road to health by this great tonic. Begin a new era of health, strength and happiness by sending the coupon to-day. Many, many times you will have reason to be thankful you did so.

WINCARNIS
THE WINE OF LIFE

COUPON

Send the coupon for a sample bottle of Wincarnis, enclosing (in a sealed 1½d. stamped envelope) 4d. in stamps for postage and packing, addressed to:

Coleman & Co., Ltd.
Dept (10) Wincarnis Works,
Norwich.

Name.....
[State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss.]
Address.....
Town.....
County.....

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES"

Douglas Stuart Ltd.

Books Open
METROPOLITAN,
CITY, JUBILEE,
DERBY
And all Future Events.
UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS

* * *

DAILY S.P. LETTER
BUSINESS A SPECIALITY

No Limit on Singles,
Doubles, Accumulators

* * *

FOOTBALL
Most Liberal Odds
Combined with
Security.
Send at once for our Lists.
Write To-day—Don't Delay.
5, DRURY STREET,
GLASGOW.

Safety First!

20/- IN THE POUND ALWAYS

"—Safe as the Bank"—JOHN BULL 24 March 1928

BET WITH THE BIG TWO

SEND ALL YOUR FOOTBALL AND RACING BETS TO

DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MAURICE
227, BATH ST., GLASGOW.

THE
GRAND NATIONAL

Send us your wagers by letter from 1/- upwards, in accordance with our rules and if your envelope bears a timed postmark not later than the time of the race

YOU WILL BE ON
AT THE FULL
STARTING PRICE
WITH ABSOLUTELY
NO LIMIT
FOR WIN OR PLACE.
And your winnings will be on your Breakfast Table.

My Biggest "LET-DOWN"

Mourning "Woodbine Willie"—All at Sea

Mother or Sister?

MY husband often spoke to me appreciatively of the wonderfully inspiriting influence of the late Rev. G. A. Studdert-Kennedy amongst the boys on the Western front.

In consequence, I have never missed reading an article by him in JOHN BULL, and had come to lean on him for counsel and cheer.

And so, on the same week as our topic is "My Biggest 'Let-Down,'" Fate has supplied my answer.

The passing of "Woodbine Willie" is a "let-down" for us all, even as his writings meant our uplift.—*M. E. H., Flints.*

"Blighty" Blighted

Early in 1918 I was gleefully anticipating ten days' leave in "Blighty" and the loving embraces of my fiancée. The leave train grunted into Bethune station and came to a standstill.

Friend Jerry chose that particular moment to drop a shell from his long-range gun on the station.

At the end of ten days I was prostrate in hospital and in receipt of the cheering news from my fiancée that she had transferred her affections to a "conscientious objector."—*C. M. L., Banbury.*

His Last Bow

For some years I was a member of a well-known concert party in Hull, doing humorous turns, vocal items and the like.

One evening, after the usual announcement, I faced the audience, but not a word would come. My mind was a void, and I could not frame a sentence.

The pianist played the prelude again, and the audience laughed, evidently at my face, thinking it part of the turn.

Stammering incoherently, I had to walk off the stage—my last turn, and the worst.—*Tenor, Hull.*

Pride's Damper

Ten years ago, whilst on holiday at a Clydeside resort, I became acquainted with a pretty girl.

I happened to have the same name as a man with a considerable reputation as a swimmer, and the girl asked if I were he.

I foolishly said I was, when really I couldn't swim at all.

Later on, whilst we were conversing at the pier-side, a restive horse caused a surge in the crowd, and I found myself wallowing in the water.

My feelings can be better imagined than described when I had to be fished out with a boat-hook!—*P. K., Blantyre.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited as also are letters on any topic about which you feel strongly. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. Mark envelopes "Letter Parliament."

My Oddest Meal

Good Bad Turn

When I was sixteen, I applied for a position as programme-seller at a local cinema, and was almost engaged.

I rushed round to a married friend and excitedly told her the news. Then my friend suddenly remembered she had to go out. Next day I heard that she had obtained the job.

Unwittingly, her mean action did me a good turn, because I learned shorthand and typewriting, and have since worked up to a good position.—*(Miss) M. James, Southall.*

A Tragic Blank

When I was thirteen, and about to leave school, I had to produce a birth certificate.

Imagine my feelings, young as I was, to discover that my "sister" was my "mother," my brothers my uncles, and my dear old dad my grandad.

There was nothing whatever to indicate my father—there was simply a blank!

This "let-down" dogs me wherever I go. There's always some incident that brings it home, poignant and cruel.—*C. L. S., Notts.*

What the Eye Didn't See

I was home from Aden, after five years out East, and had brought home with me the usual presents.

One of these I gave to an intimate friend, with the words, "Here you are, my lad, an Eastern curio, all the way from Southern Arabia, where the sun goes down in a ball of fire."

On meeting him the following night he said to me, "Read this," at the same time pointing to the curio. I looked, and inconspicuously marked were the words, "Made in Germany."—*F. E. H., London.*

The Price of an Hour

One fine day I received a letter from the head of a firm asking me to start work on the following Monday at 9 a.m.

Upon arrival, I found, to my horror, that I was an hour late.

Then I remembered that Summer-time had just commenced, and I had forgotten to put on the clock.

The boss told me, after hearing my excuse, that he wanted a man with a good memory for important detail work. So I lost the job before I started it.—*Wm. Bambrick, Highbury, N.*

Stealing a March

On leaving school, I applied at the local juvenile employment exchange, and, together with another lad, was sent to interview a prospective employer.

We were told to call again later, so I arranged with the other lad to meet at the appointed hour.

I arrived at the agreed time, and after waiting a while, I proceeded to my prospective employer's residence alone.

On arrival, I was informed that the vacancy was filled, the other fellow having stolen a march on me, and arrived there first.—*A. B., Liverpool.*

Disguised Blessing

The man for whom I was waiting at the altar did not appear, and, half demented, I was taken home.

Later I learned that he had left the neighbourhood with another girl.

I eventually decided to take up nursing as a career, and one day I was called to an unusually serious case.

It was his wife, and what I saw made me thank God for my biggest "let-down."—*M. T., South Shields.*

The Lost Hand

On entering a tramcar at Stockport in October, 1916, a man offered me his seat. I looked at him, and rudely remarked that he would look better in khaki.

"Perhaps I would," he said. "Have you anybody over there?"

I answered, "Yes, my brother went to France last week."

"Oh," he remarked, so that everyone could hear; "when you write to him just tell him to look around for a left hand over there. I lost one there two years ago."

He showed me his left arm minus hand and wrist. It was a lesson to me for life.—*W. S., Cheshire.*

Woe by the Wagon-Load

During the war, I arrived home on leave from France at midnight.

Waiting for my train at Paddington a woman in tears came up and told me a tale of a wounded husband who was dying somewhere up North.

She had insufficient money; could I supply the few shillings to make up her fare?

I gave it gladly. She insisted on having my address, although I didn't want the money refunded.

But my faith was shattered, and I was thoroughly disgusted, when, returning a fortnight later, I saw the woman again telling her tale of woe to a group of young soldiers.—*M. G., Redhill.*

Skeletons at the Feast

I had become engaged to a naval cadet, and arranged a "posh" party to celebrate the event. All the important people of the district were invited.

Just imagine my dismay when two men disturbed our gaiety with a warrant for my fiancé's arrest on charges of fraud on hotels.—*Madcap, London.*

* * *

Letters in Little

At twenty-four I met a man of whom I became very fond. On the eve of our wedding-day he was arrested for arrears of maintenance.—*F. O., Lincoln.*

The ex-Service man hasn't erred for benefit of the Rent Act. He was also when the mad scramble for houses takes place.—"*One Room,*" *N.W.10.*

The cost of living is a burden. But the cost of dying is a real scandal.—*R. J. H., New Seaham.*

Pennies are pennies nowadays right enough they'll only buy a ha'porth!—*C. Gilbert, Belfast.*

If the ambition is a worthy one, the fight we wage for it will be every bit as worth while as the achievement of the desired end itself.—*W. Ha. Bristol.*

Homely Wisdom *by the Rev. R. J. Campbell, D.D.*

How Life Goes Wrong

NEAR to where I am staying, in a smiling land west of the Rocky Mountains, lives the veteran inventor, Thomas A. Edison.

He has just celebrated his eighty-second birthday, and congratulations have poured in upon him from every part of the world.

The President of the United States has publicly expressed to him the pride and gratification felt by his fellow-countrymen in his wonderful record. Similar tokens of kindly respect have come to him from the statesmen and scientists of Europe.

Newspaper correspondents have been interviewing him in a curious way. Edison is stone deaf, so the interviewers have supplied him with a written list of questions to which he writes the answers with a thick stubby lead pencil.

Thus he has given his views on some of the most important developments to be expected in the future.

They sound promising. He believes that science will ensure for us a vast general increase of wealth, leisure and opportunity for enjoyment. So much will be done by machinery that the working classes will have little need to do manual labour and be able to command far more luxuries than at present.

But, strange to say, after this optimistic statement he said something that almost destroyed its value.

Asked to give his recipe for happiness, he replied: "There is none. I have never known a happy man."

Is not this surprising?

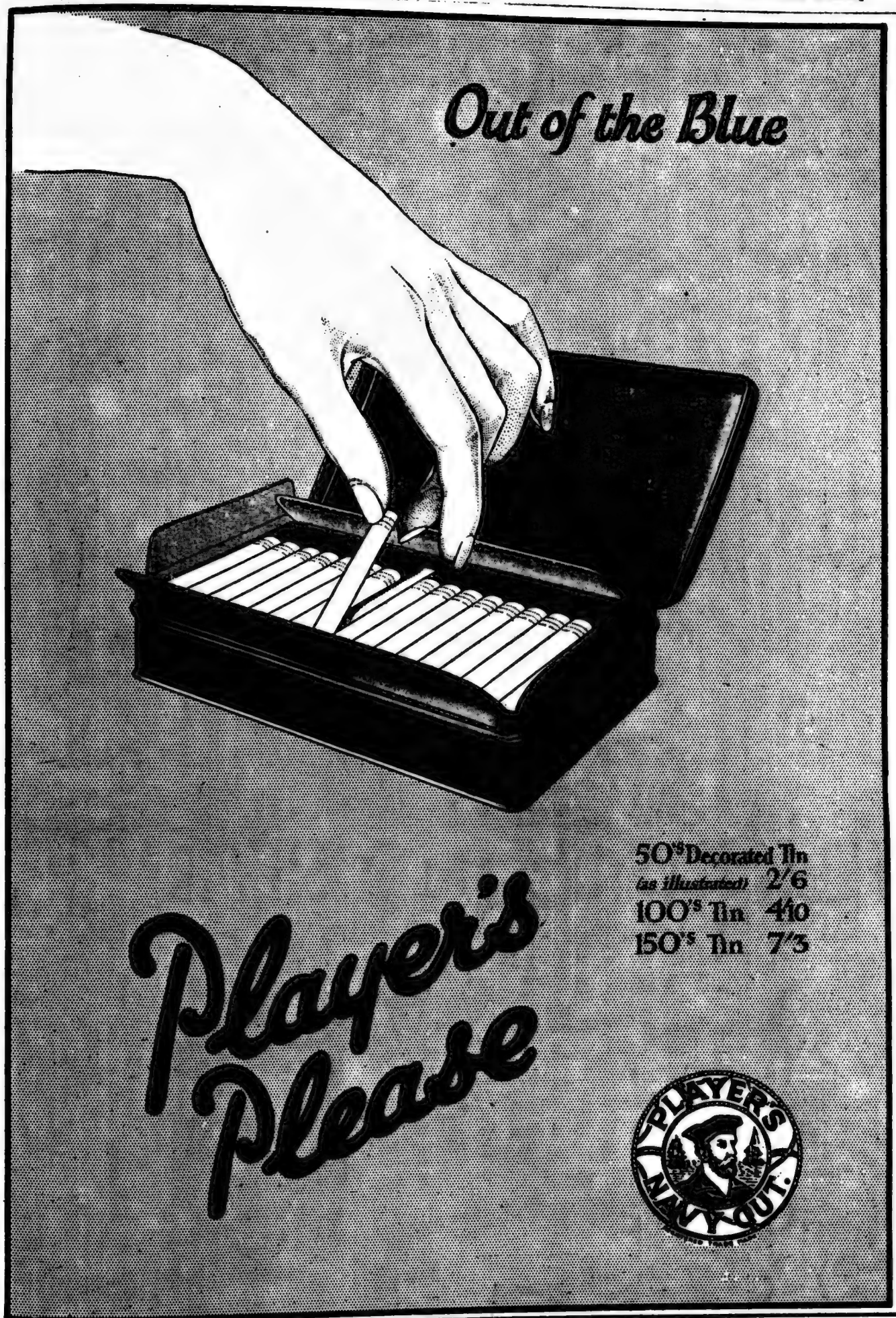
Edison has added more ingenious contrivances that have ministered to human convenience than almost any living man; but what is the good of it all if it does not make the race any happier?

I agree that improving the outside of life will not of itself make people happy, but I emphatically affirm that God meant life to be happy.

The cause of unhappiness is being at odds with oneself. If a man can keep a good conscience there is no reason why he should be unhappy. He may suffer and yet not be unhappy.

The heart that is free of guile and charged with loving kindness shall be filled with light, whatever befall.

Thomas Edison, the veteran inventor



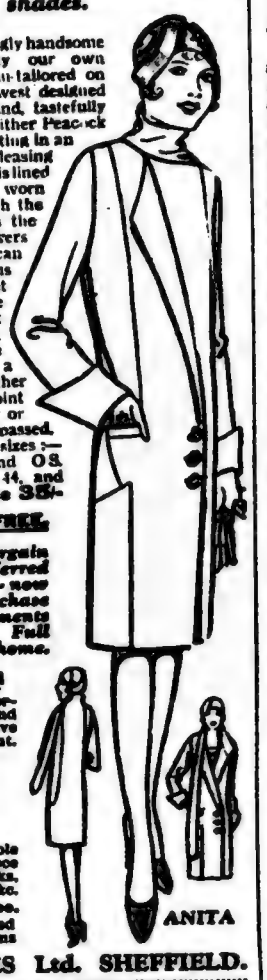
PARENTHOOD:
DESIGN OR ACCIDENT?
A Manual of
Birth Control
By MICHAEL FIELDING
Preface by **H. G. WELLS** Five Diagrams
"Sounder, more lucid and more likely to be of practical value to the average married couple than anything I have seen."—*Saturday Review.*
Paper 1s. Postage 1d. in 1s. Cloth 2s. 6d.
The Labour Publishing Co., Ltd. Dept. JB.29 38, Great Ormond Street, London, W.C.1.

PHOSFERINE
KEEPS YOU HEALTHY EVERYWAY... EVERYDAY
4/6 per bottle

FREE
ECZEMA CURE.
Instant Relief for all Skin Sufferers.
You can stop that awful itch from Eczema or other skin disease in just two seconds. This seems too good to be true, but it is true. A few drops of D.D.D. Prescription will instantly stop the most terrible itch or skin irritation. This discovery of Dr. D. Dennis has become famous throughout the world as the most wonderful and reliable remedy for skin Diseases, for it sinks deep into the pores, kills the disease germs, washes them away, and leaves the skin clean and pure. D.D.D. Prescription Cures Eczema, Psoriasis, Bad Leg, and all other Diseases of the Skin and Scalp. It never fails to give relief. Then why delay? A FREE TRIAL BOTTLE WILL BE SENT TO ALL SKIN SUFFERERS WHO WRITE TO THE D.D.D. LABORATORIES M.N.23, FLEET LANE, LONDON, E.C.4.

5/- WITH ORDER

THIS exclusively designed and beautifully tailored Spring Coat in the newest 'mingled' Tweed of the most fashionable shades.



ANITA. This exceedingly handsome model Coat is entirely our own production, and is man-tailored on original lines in the newest designed **Tweed**—Fawnish ground, tastefully mingled with specks of either Peacock Blue or Tangerine resulting in an extremely attractive & pleasing effect. The Coat, which is lined with Art Silk, may be worn either as illustrated, with the left rever folded across the chest, or with both revers turned back; the scarf can also be worn in various positions. The gauntlet cuffs are a distinctive feature, whilst the slight shaping under the arms, and the fashionable tailored panels provide a very stylish finish Whether considered from the point of Appearance, Quality or Value, this coat is unsurpassed. Made in the following sizes:—S.S.W., S.W., W., and O.S. Lengths: 38, 40, 42 44, and 46ins. **Price 35/-**

PATTERNS POST FREE.

TERMS.—Our Bargain Price is for deferred payments. Send 5/- now and complete purchase in 6 monthly payments of 5/- if satisfied. Full approval in your home.

WHEN ORDERING

Be sure to state the correct Size, Length and Colour required, and give your Bust measurement.

WRITE FOR FASHION CATALOGUE

Full Range of Fashionable Coats, Two & Three Piece Suits, Costumes, Frocks, Furs, Raincoats, &c.

Patterns Post Free. State Patterns Required Keen Prices, Easy Terms

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

THE UNANSWERED "WHY?"

An Under-Dog's Home

His Children's Playground

Mr. Arnold Bennett.

IN Mr. Arnold Bennett's latest book, "Accident," his young hero asks: "Would anyone to-day say, 'The underfed we have always with us'? or 'The one-roomed tenement we have always with us'? Father and mother and growing-up daughters and sons and so on sleeping and eating and washing and washing their clothes all in one room—we have always with us'? Why?"

We do not know. But we do know that we could take Mr. Arnold Bennett into many a one-roomed tenement where the occupiers number six, seven and eight, and suffer deplorably from underfeeding and overcrowding.

* * *

Recently we visited a family in North London which is living in little more than a passage-way. The father lay ill in bed, and four young children were crowded on top of another bed. There was no room for them on the floor.

Out of school hours, when it is too cold or wet to play in the streets, they are forced to live on the bed.

The eldest child, a boy just turned fourteen, had squeezed himself into the only space not occupied by the two beds. His feet were bare and he wore no coat. Eager to get a job, he cannot go after one for lack of clothes.

When the mother received a little help to enable her to pay the back rent she burst into tears.

In these sad days of unemployment, when the underfed and overcrowded are very much with us, we plead for our readers' help—big, generous help—for those who cannot help themselves.

"The Greatest of These—"

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to* The Hon. Secretary, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

Barry (Falkirk), 1s.; M. Olton, 2s. 6d.; Anon., 2s.; Marjorie (Oxford), 1s.; A Labourer, 2s. 6d.; A. Mattingly, 1s.; Muxie, 2s. 6d.; J. E. Leather (Northwich), 1s.; A. K. (Bradford), 2s.; T. C. (Harrietsham), 2s. 6d.; Amelia Hawkings, £2; Mary, 1s.; The Father of Five, 1s.; Campkin (Burgess Hill), 6d.; S. E. Lome (Norwich), 6d.; T. S. F., 1s.; A. Cobble (Colwyn Bay), 1s.; Mrs. Glover (Coventry), 4d.; Mr. C. Simpson, 6d.; Mrs. C. Burgess, 6d.; A. K. (Ashton-under-Lyne), 10s.; W. O., 1s.; Cpl. X (Hong Kong), 10s.; Dan's Memory, 2s. 6d.; Hull Widow (Thank Offering), £1; Rugby, 2s.; Fred Burn, 1s. 11d.; Unemployed Sympathiser, 6d.; W. G. B. (Witham), 6d.; With Love, 1s.; A. K. (Ashton-under-Lyne), 10s.; Mary, 1s.; Geo. Asquith, 3s.; Mr. A. J. Prag (Merthyr Tydvil), 10s.; Lyric, 10s. 6d.; Mr. John Corrigan, 4s.; Mrs. L. Maskell, 2s.; A Mother, 5s.; "?" 2s. 6d.; Sympathiser (St. Anne's), 5s.; Philip, 6d.; A. W. K., 5s.; Mrs. N. A. Jones (Wrexham), 5s.; Worthy Cause (Gt. Ayton), 2s.; K. A. B., £2; Regular Reader, 1s. 1d.; D. B. May (God's Tenth), £1 10s.; J. H. G. T., 10s.; Anon (Manchester), 2s. 9d.; Bill and Lott, 1s. 6d.; A Labourer, 2s. 6d.; Mary, 1s.; M. E. Wood (Padiham), 6d.; C. W. Parkes (Bristol), 1s.; A. S. (Herne Bay), 6d.; Mrs. F. Venner (Plymouth), 1s.; E. Holmes (Plaistow), 2s.; A Little Help (Churwell), 1s.; J. J. (Shortlands), 3s.; Anon (Luton), 6d.; Odd Stamps (Grimsby), 9d.; Every Little Helps, 6d.; T. D. (Colne), 1s.; B. A. Foster (Itchen), 10s.; Monea, 2s. 6d.; E. B. (Bolton), 6d.; G. Homan, 6½d.; D. P. G., 2s. 6d.; J. E. Leather (Northwich), 1s.; Grateful Heart, 2s.; Mrs. F. Woffindin (nr. Barnsley), 1s.; Alpha, 2s. 6d.; Old Bick, 2s.; R. Skinner (Acton), 2s.; Mr. A. Perry, 5s.; Mr. Duncan Mackenzie, 7½d.; Anon. (Exchange Target), 1s.; Disabled Pensioner, £1 5s.

Parcels of clothing are gratefully acknowledged from Mrs. Arnold, Edylews, Watford Reader, Wellwisher, Mrs. F. Wright, F. E. W. (Northfleet), L. T. (Edmonton), Mrs. Morley (Bedford), Mrs. H. Weeden.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

WONDERFUL COAT-FROCK OFFER IN GOOD QUALITY REPS

FOR 1/- DOWN

DEAR MADAM,

I want you to see yourself in one of my Frocks.

There are Rep Frocks and Rep Frocks, but I am positive that these I am offering to-day are unequalled in value.

They are made of fine heavy all wool Rep, beautifully tailored and trimmed, with Calais lace collar and cuffs, Radiosheen fronts, with diamante buttons. A real West-End model, with pleated skirt, made in my own workrooms, studied in every detail and designed by experts. Can be worn with or without lace collar and cuffs. In shades of Navy, Lido, Cedar, New Coco, New Beige, Almond Green and Black.

I am sure that if you send for this Frock you will be more than satisfied, it is worth double the price I am asking. Price 23/11d. and 4/6 extra for 6/6. Send me 1/- and agree to pay me 4/- per month, also let me know your bust measure, length and colour required.

Yours truly,

John Blanford

John Blanford Dept. J. G. H. 119-129, BUNHILL ROW, LONDON, E.C.1.

MY SIGNATURE YOUR SAFEGUARD

ENROL FOR 10/- NOW.

BILLY MAYERL will teach YOU SYNCOPATION

ALSO A BEGINNER'S course for those who cannot even play at all. A wonderful new system by which you can easily learn to play your favourite composer dance tunes. Mark your letter "Beginner," and enclose 2d. stamp.

Personally through the post in your spare time, by merely following his instructions for half an hour a day.

Fees for the complete course are extremely moderate, and you can pay by instalments, starting as low as 10/- and learn while you pay.

Though you have often heard him on gramophone and radio remember that he had to learn and that his experience is yours for the asking.

Write NOW enclosing 2d. stamp for FREE Book, marking your letter "Syncopation."

BILLY MAYERL
SCHOOL (Studio B), 22, Oxford Street, London W.1

Asthma Bronchitis Catarrh and Whooping Cough

The moment you inhale Potter's Asthma Cure that maddening cough stops. The relief is immediate and extraordinary. Entirely free from opiates and does not cause headache It is *wonderful for the Bronchitis of Children.* Of all Chemists 1/6, or direct post free 1/9. Get it to-day.

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

Send for Free Trial

of Potter's Asthma Cure, Smoking Mixture and Cigarettes, together with booklet "Are you Asthmatic?" which will be forwarded to all who write mentioning this paper and enclosing 2d. stamp. Address:—Potter & Clarke Ltd., 60 Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

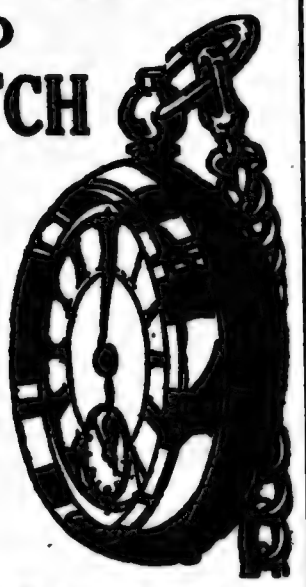
MASSIVE SOLID SILVER

ENGLISH HALL-MARKED

Capped LEVER WATCH

YOURS for 6D.

THE WONDER WATCH, 10-Jewelled Compensated Non-Magnetic LEVER. **DEPOSIT**



Every JOHN BULL reader should secure one of these handsome Watches. Heavy Solid Silver English Hall-marked case, with double engine-turned back and cap over movement, 10-jewelled non-magnetic, compensated Lever movement (not affected by heat, cold, electricity, or self-magnetism). Dead accurate timekeeper. Bevelled crystal glass. Clear figures. Pen steel hands. Enamelled dial. Exactly as illustrated. Fully warranted 10 years.

THE FINEST VALUE EVER OFFERED

So sure are we that **You Will Be More Than Satisfied** that we send this handsome Watch post paid upon receipt of 6d. only. After receipt you send 3s. more and the balance may then be paid by monthly instalments of 4s. each until 42s. is paid. Price, cash with order or balance within 7 days 40s. only. Irish and Colonial orders cash only. Cash willingly returned if not absolutely satisfied and watch is returned within 7 days.

SIMPSONS (Brighton) Ltd.

(Dept. 308)

94, QUEEN'S RD., BRIGHTON, SUSSEX

ARE YOU TOO OL AT FORTY?

Kidney Trouble is probably the Cause

A host of men (and women too find that when they have reache 40 years, bodily functions becom weak, pains start up in joints an muscles, and "life's door swings creaking hinges." Mental activit seems dulled, the blood is sluggis work becomes distasteful an pleasures lose their grip.

This all too frequent condition caused in the majority of cases b kidney disorder. If the kidneys a not keeping the blood filtered an purified, poisons creep in which cau constant pain and suffering. Back ache, Rheumatism, Urinary Trouble Irritability, Bad Nights—these are signs of kidney disorder.

There is a remedy which thousand of one-time sufferers say acts quickl and surely. Your chemist stocks it Ask him for a supply of De Witt Kidney and Bladder Pills. He know the prescription, and can tell you ho good it is. De Witt's Kidney an Bladder Pills are not just ordinar pills that pass through the bowels o of the system. Their action is direc on the kidneys as you can see 24 hour after your first dose. De Witt Kidney and Bladder Pills neutralis and banish pain causing poisons in th blood, and build up health, streng and vitality.

Free from all harmful drugs, bear a definite guarantee to show results 24 hours, De Witt's Kidney an Bladder Pills can safely be relied upo They have a 40-years' reputation to support thier claims to banish illness.

Write to "John Bull" about it!

The EDITOR Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

Remember that our Service specialises in financial advice. The small investor receives expert and safe counsel on his worries.

G. N. (Edgware).—"To err is human." To do it again is, too.

F. P. (Letchworth).—"Are you willing to support the Channel Tunnel?" No, if it started to cave in we should run.

T. F. (Byfleet).—"I have a friend who keeps racing dogs." Doesn't he get out of breath?

F. V. (Mackworth).—"Massage is good for the 'flu." How do you get the little germs to lie still?

C. M. (Bury).—"Do you think a man ought to propose to a girl on his knees?" Certainly, if she won't get off.

L. C. (Esher).—"Do you think I put enough fire into my articles?" Yes, but not enough articles into the fire.

MRS. C. (Kensington).—"Clothes are going to be smarter than ever before in 1929." A case of dressing up to the 9's?

E. E. (Rickmansworth).—"I feel I am not now the man I was." Congratulations!

D. K. R. (Notting Hill).—"Our politicians will eventually get what is coming to them." Mr. Churchill seems to have got what was coming to us.

V. K. (Richmond).—"I was held up four nights ago while coming home from a reunion dinner." Was it a case of the blind leading the blind?

A. R. (Dulwich).—"I gave a song recital the other night and held my audience for two hours." Did you put it back in its cradle after that?

MEDICO (Harwich).—"I once knew of a man who had no appendix at all." Another doctor had evidently got there first.

D. J. T. (Margate).—"What appealed to you as the best thing about the article I sent you?" The stamped addressed envelope which accompanied it.

V. Y. (Thame).—"Thousands of people who can't read or write get married every year." Still, ignorance is no excuse.

F. K. (Chatham).—"I sometimes feel there is nothing to look forward to." Cheer up; the next issue of JOHN BULL will be on sale next Thursday.

ACTRESS (Mayfair).—"My understudy is wonderfully loyal to me." She is always ready to take your part, we suppose.

W. M. (Findon).—"I experience no trouble in keeping my wife dressed in the height of fashion." The trouble would come if you didn't.

K. R. (Frinton).—"I swear that no young man's lips have ever touched mine." Enough to make any girl swear.

W. R. (Bognor).—"Although he was three stone heavier than me, I struck him a severe blow and made him run." Did he catch you?

T. N. (Chester).—"I am a pianist as well as a poet." We read your poem. We're sure you must play the piano better.

TRAVELLER (Nottingham).—"I have seen a Red Indian smoke his long pipe of peace." Ever seen an Irishman smoke his short piece of pipe?

K. D. (Victoria).—"Why do people cry at weddings?" They are probably married themselves and haven't the heart to laugh.

L. C. (Edmonton).—"I am bald but all people that grass doesn't grow on a busy street." It can't come up through concrete, either.

G. N. (Hoxton).—"I haven't chosen a title for my new book yet." Choose a good one, because that's all of your book that most people will bother to read.

MISS E. (Crewe).—"I always know my own mind." Then take care to have a mind worth knowing.

R. K. (Bristol).—"If I throw her over, do you think she will take it to heart?" No, to court.

L. R. (Sleaford).—"The modern girls make me tired." Stop running after them.

T. M. (Norwich).—"Oh, for the days when men were men." And women weren't.

C. V. (Worcester).—"I like my home to run like clockwork." Then you mustn't object to the spring cleaning.

F. M. (Southsea).—"Cricket is a kindly game." We read just recently that Chapman nursed Larwood all the afternoon.

H. M. B. (London, W.).—"My wife often comes to see me play Rugby." Picking up hints for bargain basement battles, we suppose.

P. R. (Stoke).—"My wife had a bad influenza cold and absolutely lost her voice for a fortnight." Aren't germs wonderful?

N. C. (Caterham).—"It's ridiculous for a very tall man to be engaged to a very short girl." But she can always get her face lifted.

L. J. (Canning Town).—"A Scottish friend of mine has discovered a new use for discarded razor blades." We suppose he shaves with them.

MODISTE (Mayfair).—"Skirts are to be longer." This means that Underground passengers will be spared the sight of rows of knees with knobs on.

J. D. (Derby).—"I enclose a sample from my store of funny stories." What made you think that we were interested in antiques?

P. R. (Devonport).—"I caught my three-year-old son tearing up the manuscript of my play." What! Can he read already?

E. L. (Forfar).—"I'm giving a party next week and am going to sing myself." Probably nobody will mind as long as the supper is good.

C. A. (Milford).—"Frankly, I think I'm not bad looking." Probably it's just because you've got used to your own face.

L. T. (Nairn).—"I am getting very thin." Then take the precaution of stepping out of the bath before removing the plug.

J. D. (Shenstone).—"Do you think I have made a big fool of myself?" Well, you evidently believe that what is worth doing is worth doing well.

F. K. L. (Bodmin).—"The natives of Iceland are, I believe, very cheerful people by nature." No wonder, when they export all their depressions to us.

ACTOR (Mayfair).—"The trouble with the galleryites is that they are never content to sit still and listen." They always want to be up and booing, don't they?

S. C. L. (St. Andrews).—"There is a great difference between learning to play golf and learning to drive a car." In one case you hit nothing, and in the other case you hit everything.

F. T. (Ely).—"Have you heard the cuckoo yet?" No. When are you broadcasting?

L. P. (Yarmouth).—"I am in favour of the Channel Tunnel." Then why are the authorities hesitating?

JACK (Clacton).—"She turned a deaf ear to my suit." You must wear louder clothes!

V. H. (Gorton).—"What is usually the cause of habitual drunkenness?" Habitual thirst.

B. L. (Derby).—"It is my belief that every man has his price." But some give themselves away.

S. R. (Runcorn).—"My brother-in-law has just become the father of triplets and can't think of anything to call them." We admire his restraint.

S. N. (Leamington).—"In a few years' time we shall have air-charabancs." It is to be hoped that ginger-beer will then be sold in rubber bottles.

A. V. (Mansfield).—"Does roller-skating require any special application?" No; any good kind of embrocation will do.

MISS H. T. (Plymouth).—"After the winter, I always keep my furs in cold storage." Do you take them round to the side door?

F. N. (Acton).—"She looked at me in silence and then called me a miserable insect." And then, we suppose, you crawled away.

MRS. L. C. (Barking).—"In my younger days, wedding-rings were very heavy, solid affairs." They were made to last a lifetime then, of course.

S. B. (Exeter).—"A sniper's 'Bullet' just missed my brain, or I shouldn't be alive to-day." If you're alive this week an 800 Guineas "Bullet" may come into your head.

H. P. (Purley).—"I consider golf the most worrying of all games." Yet players never seem so happy as when they've got themselves into a hole.

F. T. (Southgate).—"Being a mannequin must be a jolly easy occupation." On the contrary, it is obviously a wearing job.

W. K. C. (Mitcham).—"I am glad to notice that muffs are once more becoming popular with women." We suppose you think your chance is coming.

HELEN (Rothesay).—"I am sending you a poem that my fiancé wrote in my honour." Good heavens, and he told us her name was Bessie.

W. M. (Pontefract).—"I believe in a policy of give-and-take." Like the kid who hit another on the nose before taking his apple.

R. H. (Ilkley).—"Now is the time to look out for worms on lawns." They are usually found pushing a garden-roller up and down.

N. S. (Thrapston).—"Almost every living man has a double." But they usually come unstuck after the first race.

D. R. (Notting Hill).—"Restaurant waiters have to take their holidays just when they can." We wish, though, that they wouldn't start them the moment after we have given an order.

J. T. (Sidcup).—"Is there any real pleasure in kissing?" More or less, as the face may be.

F. H. (Oxford).—"There are three men whom I really admire." Who are the other two?

S. H. (Wakefield).—"How can I find out what she really thinks of me?" Marry her.

F. S. (Leeds).—"My rich uncle's will proved a great disappointment." Left out when you expected to be left tin?

G. H. D. (Rochdale).—"I have managed to keep the wolf from the door by writing poems." You nailed them on the outside of the door, we suppose.

C. C. (Blackpool).—"At a recent boxing match the spectators all got to blows." What a bad example to set the men in the ring.

D. W. (Stepney).—"The House of Commons could be cleared in five minutes in the event of fire." Then why don't they have one?

S. B. T. (Waltham Cross).—"In a fit of temper my wife threw my clothes out of the window." You ought to be thankful that you weren't wearing them at the time.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Side Slips

Examples of genuine unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Obvious printers' errors not wanted. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Slips."

"WELLINGTON JOURNAL AND SHREWSBURY NEWS":—"MR. CYRILL SKITT, Wellington (friend of the BRIDE), was given away by HER FATHER."

"CREWE CHRONICLE": — "Eight MONTHS later the homesters were awarded a free kick for hands."

"THE LIVERPOOL ECHO":—"Cut out and post in an UNSTAMPED envelope with HALFPENNY STAMP."

"SOUTH WALES ECHO":—"Wanted immediately experienced LADY CLERK for BUTCHERING."

"SUNDAY MERCURY AND SUNDAY NEWS":—"At Hereford a Mr. Palmer died at the PREMATURE age of 110."

"SOUTH WALES ARGUS":—"Many years ago a man was killed at the spot by a motor-car. His HEAD was decapitated."

"SHEFFIELD INDEPENDENT":—"When warned by the boots, many of the guests rushed into the icy street in their NIGHT ATTIRE, but managed to get into THEIR CLOTHES BEFORE ESCAPING."

"ST. PANCRAS CHRONICLE":—"Wanted girl to go to shop and learn to SEW ON TROUSERS."

SWITCH ON TO EUROPE'S BEST PROGRAMMES!!

You need never have another dull moment if you get a National Portable. It brings you all the best broadcast fare from Home and Foreign stations on the loud speaker built into the cabinet. Its tone is pure and sweet and it has volume enough to fill a hall if necessary.

You can carry this set anywhere and have music wherever you may be by touching a switch. No outside wires of any kind. No extras to buy. Come and hear it.

Complete and ready to play. Cash Price £15

Deferred terms 20/- down and 36/- a month for eleven months or £2 10s. down and 30/- a month for 9 months.

NATIONAL PORTABLE RADIO

NATIONAL FIVE VALVE PORTABLE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE J.B. 10 free on request.

NATIONAL ELECTRIC COMPANY,
10-12-14, Beak Street, LONDON, W.1.

Telephone: Gerrard 6146.

YOU CAN NOW enjoy the comfort and beauty of

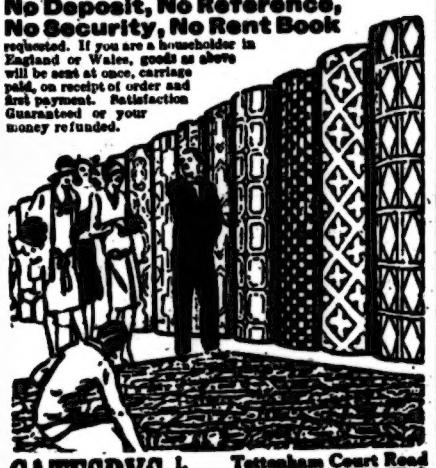
CATESBYS CORK LINO 4 yds. by 3 yds. for

The world's most famous Floor Covering

6/- only with order and your promise to make five further monthly payments of 6/- and one final payment of 4/6. Send your order NOW and get your home cosy and bright for Spring. *For details and terms of other sizes see pattern book, Post Free on request.*

No Deposit, No Reference, No Security, No Rent Book

required. If you are a householder in England or Wales, goods as above will be sent at once, carriage paid, on receipt of order and first payment. Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money refunded.



CATESBYS LTD Dept. K19. Tottenham Court Road **LONDON, W.1**

Yet She Had a Shiny Nose!

A little perspiration from dancing and she found her complexion ruined. Her powder would not stay on. Her nose shone and her skin looked greasy. Frequent use of the puff seemed of no avail. She did not know that just a little *Mousse of Cream* in her powder would have made a world of difference. *Mousse of Cream* is an exclusive and patented Tokalon process (*Government Patent No.* 218154).

It makes the powder stay on in spite of gusty winds, rainy weather, or perspiration from dancing in over-heated rooms. It prevents your nose from getting shiny and makes your skin as smooth as satin. *Mousse of Cream* is the reason Poudre Tokalon is the most popular and widely used face powder. Try it to-day and see how different it is from ordinary powders. 1/- a box. Large box (double 1/- size) 1/6 Compacts 1/3. Refills 9d. Large de Luxe Compacts 1/9. Refills 1/-.

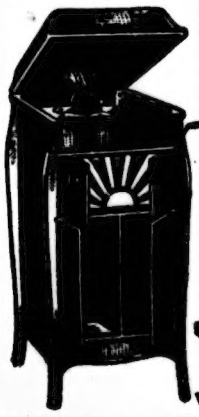
Free Trial.—Send 3d. in stamps (to cover postage, packing, etc.) for de-luxe sample outfit of Poudre Tokalon in various shades, and Creme Tokalon (Vanishing and Night). Tokalon, Ltd. (Dept. 8R), 212-214, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

Poudre Tokalon

Mousse of Cream Face Powder.

Miracle SUPER GRAND

3/- deposit and it is yours to use



NOTHING MORE TO PAY FOR ONE MONTH

This handsome, bright mahogany-finished Cabinet Gramophone, 3½ ft. high, fitted with powerful double-spring motor and full-size floating interior all-metal amplifier, is yours for only 3/- deposit. Full natural tone and enormous volume. Carriage paid on 7 DAYS' APPROVAL. Purchase completed by easy monthly payments graded to suit your pocket. Write for new Illustrated Art List. 44 models to choose from. Portable Gramophones from 1 guinea.

Ask your dealer to demonstrate. He can arrange terms.

World's GRAMOPHONE STORES

WALLINGTON, SURREY

A Fowl-House TRAGEDY!

Hidden Dangers in the Home

"JOHN BULL" PAYS £500

Our Great Family Free Insurance

HOW a little injury like a pricked finger can prove fatal is illustrated in dramatic fashion by the death of one of our registered readers—Mrs. Oldham, of Providence-place, Market-lane, Blunderston, near Lowestoft.

Mrs. Oldham was feeding her fowls and, on shutting the fowlhouse door, she pricked her finger. Acute septic poisoning set in, to which she succumbed.

The second home accident which we report this week was due to a slip on the stairs.

Mrs. Harper, 25, Grove-road, Lenton, Notts, rose early and left her bedroom clad in a dressing-gown, with an alarm clock in one hand and some clothing in the other. She went down two steps safely and then there was a crash. She had fallen to the foot of the stairs, where her husband found her unconscious.

A pricked finger—a slip on the stairs—anyone is liable to accidents such as these. Register without delay on the forms below.

MORE ACCIDENT BENEFITS PAID

We give below the names of a few of the many other readers who receive Accident Benefits:

GLASGOW.—Mrs. J. A. PURVIS, 10, Kelso, Street, Yoker.
DUFFTOWN, BANFFSHIRE.—Mrs. I. ANGUS, 47, Fife Street.
HEMEL HEMPSTEAD.—Mrs. E. WALKER, 26, South Hill Road.
NANTYMOEL, GLAM.—Mrs. S. ROBERTS, 11, Wain Goch.
DEWSBURY.—Mrs. J. NORTON, 7, South View, Batley Carr.
COOKLEY, Nr. KIDDERMINSTER.—Mrs. S. J. BARKER, Shrubbery Hill.
LEYTON, E.10.—Mrs. ADA CLARKE, 151, Beaumont Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. A. SHEDHOUSE, 35, Wenlock Road, Handsworth.
DENABY MAIN, Nr. ROTHERHAM, YORKS.—Mrs. S. J. STRINGER, 31, Barmboro' St.
CREWE.—Mrs. P. ELLIS, 3, Alexandra Street.
RYTON-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. M. A. WAUGH, 5, Rose Terrace, Folly, Greenside.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. E. S. BACHE, 66, Eliot Street, Nechells.
CHORLEY, LANCS.—Mrs. ALICE BOOTH, 66, Pilling Lane.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. E. GRANT, 910, Shettleston Road, Shettleston.
NORTHAMPTON.—Mrs. E. L. PAGE, 59, Baker Street.
BRANDON COLLIERY.—Mrs. M. WHITE, 54, Park Street.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. A. TOMPKINS, 121, Crookes.
FRYSTON, Nr. CASTLEFORD.—Mrs. T. LAVERICK, 52, North Street.
KILBURN, N.W.6.—Mrs. R. MOFFETT, 104, Granville Road.
SWALWELL.—Mrs. M. DRINKWALD, 3, Brewery Bank.
MELTON MOWBRAY, LEICS.—Mrs. C. B. WRIGHT, Burrough.
REDDITCH.—Mrs. N. PHILLIPS, "Ivanhoe," 146, Easemore Road.
LONDON, W.C.1.—Mrs. E. HENRY, 17, Regent Square.
SCARBOROUGH.—Mrs. T. W. APPLEBY, 21, Garfield Road.
ELDON, Nr. BISHOP AUCKLAND.—Mrs. J. A. STOREY, 40, Double Row.
PURITON, Nr. BRIDGWATER, SOMERSET.—Mrs. B. M. VERNON, "Dahlia Cottage."
HANLEY, STAFFS.—Mrs. E. DARBYSHIRE, 4, Thorley Street.
SCUNTHORPE, LINCS.—Mrs. J. HOLTBY, 25, Messingham Road, Ashby.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. E. S. SCHMIDT, 22, Fitzwilliam Street.
LONDON, S.E.1.—Mrs. E. COOK, 17, Arcadia Buildings, Great Dover Street, Blackfriars.
SOMERCOTES, Nr. ALFRETON.—Mrs. M. E. HARDY, 3, Birchwood Lane.
MAIDENHEAD.—Mrs. S. WOODS, 3, Denmark Street.
WILLENHALL, STAFFS.—Mr. R. PEARSON, 12, Alma Street.
DARWEN, LANCS.—Mr. THOS. MURRAY, 4, Shorrock Fold.
YNYSBWL, GLAM.—Miss M. M. EVANS, Post Office.
WEST VALE, Nr. HALIFAX.—Mrs. J. HOLROYD, 36, Middle Dean Street.
WEST HYTHE.—Mr. H. W. WRATTEN, Marshlands Farm.
MACCLESFIELD.—Mrs. E. NOTLEY, 245, Crompton Road.
TEAN, STAFFS.—Miss M. T. CROOK, High St.
HIPPERHOLME, YORKS.—Mrs. A. BOOTH, 1, Lane Ends Green.
DUNDEE.—Mr. G. FYFFE, 30, Hilltown.
HIGHBURY, N.5.—Mr. A. B. WATTS, 18, Sotheby Road.
Nr. BERKELEY, GLOS.—Mr. W. R. ELSE, Newport.
NEWBURY, BERKS.—Mrs. A. MINCHINTON, 6, Carnarvon Terrace, West Street.
BURNHOPE, CO. DURHAM.—Mrs. S. CAMPBELL, 38, West Wood Row.
GRIMSBY.—Mrs. P. CLARKE, 18, Bedford Street.
CLYDEBANK, SCOTLAND.—Mrs. M. GRAHAM, 28, Second Avenue.

FIRE, STORM, FLOOD, SICKNESS, ACCIDENT—"John Bull" Covers You Free—Sign NOW.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 23/3/29.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO

"John Bull," Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature

Age .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and address of Newsagent .....

.....

..... Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 23/3/29.

Baby A Pitiful Object From Eczema Cuticura Healed

"From three months old to six months my baby was a pitiful little object due to eczema. It appeared on his head and face in a rash. His skin was inflamed and itched and burned so that I could not keep his hands down. The condition gradually grew worse, and when I bathed him he would scream with pain. I had to make a cap for his head and put gloves on his hands. He could not sleep night or day and his face was a sight.

"A friend advised Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some, and in three months he was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Ada Marsden, 49, Ecclesall St., Clayton, Man., Eng.

Keep your skin clear and your pores active by daily use of Cuticura Soap. Heal irritations and rashes with Cuticura Ointment.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charter-house Sq., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

Prove the Face Value of ROYAL *The King of Blades*

You've tried many others, now try the "Royal"—then let your superior judgment decide! "Royals" reduce your shaving costs, because they have the keenest edge.

Your dealer supplies them

5 *for* 1/6 10 *for* 3/-

THOMAS TURNER & Co. (Sheffield) Ltd. Dept. S, SHEFFIELD.

Razor Manufacturers for 150 years.

Cold in the head Smashed in 5 hours or your money back!

Dr Platt's **Rinex** Prescription

If all signs of your head cold have not disappeared 5 hours after taking the magic RINEX capsules your chemist will refund your money in full, 2s. 6d.

THE
GRAVES
'BENEFIT' BALE
"The proof of the pudding is in the eating." Have the Graves 'BENEFIT' Bale delivered Carriage Paid to your address, and judge its merits for yourself.
FINE BARGAIN OFFER
Comprising: 2 white super-quality Fleecy Blankets, Blue Borders, weight 7lbs., size 66 x 86ins; 2 coloured Fleecy Blankets, White borders, weight 3½lbs., size 66 x 86ins; 1 coloured Alhambra Quilt, weight 3½lbs., size 76 x 96ins; 3 unbleached Grey Bolton Twill hemmed Sheets, weight 6lbs., size 70 x 99ins; 3 White Pillow Cases, size 22x30ins; 1 White Bolster Case, size 22x60ins.
50/-
TERMS: Our Bargain Price is for deferred payments. Send 5/- now, and complete purchase in 9 monthly payments of 5/-
Fullest approval.
Catalogue Post Free.
LOWEST PRICES. EASY TERMS.
J. G. GRAVES Ltd
SHEFFIELD.
5/-

HOW TO WIN 800 GUINEAS!

YOU have before you the greatest one-week prize ever offered in a *Bullets* Competition. Another record is thus shattered.

The reward awaiting the First Prize-winner in this contest is 800 Guineas, with hundreds of further cash awards ranging from £50 down to 2/6 for the other winners. Beat your own record and win this record prize!

Making *Bullets* is simplicity itself. Merely take one of the *Examples* on this page and add some observation to link up with the chosen *Example* in TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS. Try to be original and apt in your comment, letting the winning *Bullets* printed below guide you to success. Remember—you have only *one week* in which to capture this record First, for EASTER SATURDAY, MARCH 30TH, is the closing date. Be quick if you want to win!

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 707

FIRST PRIZE OF £300:

MR. ROBERT LEE, 2, Main Street, Portrush, Ireland.

Example:—WISDOM OF SOLOMON

Bullet:—NEEDED—"SOLOMON v. SOLOMON."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. E. H. BUNN, 49, Ashford Road, East Ham, E.

Example:—WORDS ARE CHEAP

Bullet:—"MARK" THAT DEFIANT BALLOT-PAPER.

(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. A. P. DAVEY, 88, Stuart Pleasant, Southville, Bristol.

Example:—NEEDS PROTECTION

Bullet:—FOOL—SO WHO HAMPERED.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

A. G. BALSON, 120, Ashley Road, Upper Parkstone, Dorset.

ROAD TO HAPPINESS—FREE—TO ROVE, COSTLY.

Miss E. BICKELL, 89, Victory Street, Devonport, Plymouth.

LADS OF THE VILLAGE—"DISAPPEARED," BUT NO "MYSTERY."

Mrs. C. DOWNES, 5, Richmond Road, Ipswich.

SHE SPOKE HER MIND, AND—FOUND RAISED HER PUBLISHERS.

W. FILDES, 6, Lea Avenue, Crewe.

A DARE-DEVIL—"PENNY STAMPS, MISS, QUICK!"

(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

F. HARROP, Harthill Dale, Youlgreave, Nr. Bakewell.

ROAD TO HAPPINESS—"TRESPASSERS PROSECUTED"—SIGNED, "JIX."

Mrs. L. POWELL, 3, Charlotte Mews, Tottenham Street, London, W.

LIKE MUSHROOMS—RESIDENCES—RUINS REMAIN "FUNGUS."

A. SANGER, 62, Newtown, Tisbury, Wilts.

JUST ONE MORE—DAY—[illegible]

J. SCOWCROFT, 188, [illegible]

LEARNING TO DANCE—[illegible]

"WALLFLOWERS."

(Entered on "Target" [illegible])

Mrs. E. SIMS, 13, Lyndale [illegible]

BABY'S SMILE—WINSTON'S [illegible]

Mrs. L. WILKINSON, 673, [illegible] Road, Wavertree, Liverpool.

JUST AT THE MOMENT—FATHER HAPPENS OTHER "REINS."

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Miss K. M. BILLING, Moss House, Ambergate, Derby.

ROAD TO HAPPINESS—STOPS PAPER—PEACE SAVED.

J. BRAND, "Elmdon," Newcastle Road, Lytham.

HIS PRICE—"PAID," BECAUSE [illegible] "OUTSTANDING."

Miss N. E. BURT, 34, Lady Margaret Road, Southall, Middlesex.

ALL UP—WITHOUT GROCERY, Easter Monday.

J. GREGE, School Lane, Buckminster, Grantham, Lincs.

SPECIALLY FOR ME—I BURN THAT CHRISTMAS.

(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

HILEY, 194, The Avenue, Acocks Green, Birmingham.

EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM—WHATEVER DEFENDANT PRISONER ASSURES.

J. JACKSON, "Elmsdale," Rhos Road, Sutton Coldfield.

ALL UP—PUBLIC BACKS—GOVERNMENT'S "SPINELESS."

(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

T. MORGAN, Garth View, Rhyd-y-pennau Road, Llanishen, Cardiff.

WISDOM OF SOLOMON—SHOWN NEWSPAPER, DOESING *Parents*.

H. P. REYNOLDS, 8, North Road, Whitehaven.

ALL UP—FED, OUT—MOTHER HAPPY.

H. STEPHENS, 42, Robert Street, Ynysybwl, Glam.

ROAD TO HAPPINESS—I'M TRAVELLING—I'M "STAY-AT-HOME."

F. WHEATLAND, 32, Stanton Street, Newcastle.

LADS OF THE VILLAGE—IDIOT AND OLDEST INHABITANT!

ALL WINNERS HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED.

A list of 100 Easter Hamper winners will be published in "Bullets Bulletin," a copy of which will be sent to all prize-winners. A list of 500 2/6 Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "JOHN BULL."

Any reader may obtain a free copy of "Bullets Bulletin," our new help for competitors, by forwarding halfpenny stamped addressed envelope. Sixpenny P.O., crossed and made payable to "JOHN BULL," brings the next 12 issues post free. Address: "Bulletin" Dept., "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed "& Co." Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible.

ADVANCE DETAILS FOR "BULLETS" No. 711

First Prize £300—Second Prize £30—Third Prize £15—10 prizes of £5—10 of £4—100 Surprise Awards value £3-3-0—500 prizes of 2/6—8,000 "Target" prizes.

Leaving The Country—Come Along, Ramsay—Distressed Area—Small Shop-keeper—The Old Trouble—"This Way Out"—Fateful Day—Time Is Flying, Yet—Man Or Woman—On Reflection—We May Grumble, But—Tired Of Trying—Popular Idea—Pressure Of Business—Treasures—Hopeless Confusion—It Doesn't Matter If—He Kissed Her And—Fond Of Criticising—Coming Fashion—Makes Foreigners Smile—Once Again—XXX—Poor Joke—Agony—If Only I'd Known—Code Of Honour—The Penalty—Indiscreet—No Work, No Money—Shock For The Candidate—The Final.

(Closing Saturday, April 6.)

Choose from these Examples

IF BALDWIN'S WISE
THE OLD LION
WISE ELEVEN
SEEKING FAME
WHEN HER BACK'S TURNED
TOO MANY CANDIDATES
OUT IN THE COLD
SHE'S GOT THE VOTE, BUT
RIGHT THING TO DO
GOOD, BAD, OR—
HE PROMISED HER

WINDY
ANXIOUS TO HELP
WHEN EVERYBODY'S ASLEEP
A NEW WAY
"YOU IDIOT!"
IF I WERE A YOUNG MAN
WORSE THAN EVER
MEAT AND DRINK
HER HAPPINESS
SHOP ASSISTANT
SCATHING

BRITISH BRAINS
LEAVING OFFICE
WHEN SOMEONE ELSE PAYS
IF WE HAD A MUSSOLINI
BEYOND ME
GOING DOWN TO POSTERITY
NO CRIME
FATE THE JESTER
WHEN A MAN'S STARVING
WHO WILL WIN?

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, Mar. 30.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(710) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, Mar. 30.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(710) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

Use Two, Three, or Four words. Enter name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, Mar. 30.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(710) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, Mar. 30.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(710) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Address Coupons: "Bullets" No. 710, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 710 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £300 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 706 will be shown in the window of Mr. E. J. Williams, Bulmer Street, Rhos Vale, Ruabon.

BIG EASTER SURPRISE OFFER NEXT WEEK

ANOTHER PROMINENT DOCTOR SAYS 'ASPRO' IS VASTLY SUPERIOR TO ORDINARY ASPIRIN

ESPECIALLY VALUABLE TO PATIENTS WHO SUFFER FROM DIGESTIVE DISTURBANCE

The following letter received from a prominent Cheshire doctor will make interesting reading. It demonstrates the efficacy and utility of 'ASPRO' from a physician's standpoint. Owing to the etiquette of the profession it is not permissible to publish doctors' names. The original of this letter, however, and all particulars can be seen at our Head Office.

Dear Sir,—In most cases I have found 'ASPRO' VASTLY SUPERIOR TO ORDINARY ASPIRIN, ESPECIALLY IN patients who, in addition to varying conditions for which 'ASPRO' was given, also suffer from some form of digestive disturbance.

One case in particular is worthy of mention. A NURSE (age 39) engaged in public health and infant welfare work since coming to Manchester four years ago has suffered from sub-acute attacks of Rheumatism. She COULD NEVER TOLERATE SALICYLATE IN THE FORM OF ASPIRIN OR IN MIXTURES.

I gave her several of the sample boxes of 'ASPRO' and she is genuinely delighted with the results, viz., ALLEVIATION OF PAIN.

UNDISTURBED SLEEP AND COMPLETE FREEDOM FROM ILL AFTER-EFFECTS IN THE SHAPE OF DEPRESSION AND INDIGESTION. If you care to let me have samples, I shall be only too pleased to distribute them.

Yours faithfully,
——— (M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.)

MORE PUBLIC TESTIMONY

HEARTFELT THANKS

Chevetogne,
Dear Sir, 14th December, 1928.

I authorise you to publish the results that I have obtained with 'ASPRO' tablets: further, I have suffered for some time with headaches; on going to my office after having taken several tablets the pain vanished.

I thank you with all my heart, and remain,
(Signed) M. AUGUST DAUPHIN.
Employee.
Renvaux, Chevetogne.

WONDERFUL RESULTS FOR RHEUMATISM

119, Brunswick Buildings,
Goulston Street,
Dear Sirs, Aldgate, E.

Thanks to your wonderful 'ASPRO' I have been more relieved from rheumatic pains than I have been for years. After taking all kinds of medicines, I was advised 'ASPRO' and tried them with wonderful results, and I shall never be without them in the house, and I shall always recommend them when I can as I am so certain of their results.

Wishing you every success,
Yours gratefully,
(Signed) MRS. DEFRIES

ASTHMATICAL PATIENT GETS HELP BY 'ASPRO' WHEN ASPIRIN FAILED

Grove End, Tunstall,
Sir, Nr. Sittingbourne.

I have had asthma ever since I was an infant in arms and I have passed my fortieth birthday some years since. I think my parents have tried everything within their power, but the attacks returned every three or four weeks, and acute ones they were sometimes. I have not been able to earn my own living and have been handicapped by this distressing complaint all my life. I had a bad attack at Christmas, 1927, and in January, 1928, I started to take 'ASPRO' I take one each night on retiring and get a good night's rest. I have not had one bad attack since taking them. When everyone else is having 'flu, etc., I keep quite free. I have gained weight, too.

I have been advised by the chemist "to take aspirin which are just as good," but I don't agree; I never shall. I shall always recommend 'ASPRO,' and when my friends see me they do not need any other recommendation. My brother also takes them and finds them very beneficial; he has had asthma since the war. I only wish I had known of 'ASPRO' years ago, my life would have been very different.

I remain, yours faithfully,
(Signed) (Miss) EMMA L. HARRIS.

14 USES FOR 'ASPRO'

1. It stops violent headaches in 5 to 10 minutes.
2. It brings sweet sleep to the sleepless.
3. It relieves rheumatism in one night.
4. It relieves children's growing pains
5. It saves many a sound tooth by removing toothache.
6. It brings relief without causing sickness, indigestion or a craving.
7. It stops pain without harming the heart.
8. It soothes away irritability.
9. A hot lemon drink and two or three 'ASPRO'-Tablets will smash up a Cold or 'Flu attack in one night.
10. It reduces temperature in five minutes.
11. It can be taken any time, in Tram, Train, at Home, at Business—anywhere—everywhere.
12. It is so safe a child can take it.
13. It is the greatest help for women every little while ever known.
14. It stops the ill after-effects of alcohol.

HOW TO GIVE 'ASPRO' TO THE KIDDIES

Two simple methods of giving 'ASPRO' to the kiddies are: (a) with a little milk; or (b) break the tablet up and administer in a teaspoonful of jam. The dosage is: Children 2 to 6 years, ¼ tablet; 6 to 14 years, one tablet; 14 to 18 years, 1½ tablets. 'ASPRO,' like every other medicine, should not be given to babies under 2 years of age without medical advice.

'ASPRO' *consists of the purest Acetyl Salicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.*

6d. 1/3 & 2/6
PER PACKET
The new 2/6 Packet contains 60 tablets, the equivalent of 3/- worth of 'ASPRO' for 2/6.

Agents: GOLLIN & CO. Pty. Ltd. ('Aspro' Dept.)
Telephone: SLOUGH 608. **SLOUGH, BUCKS**

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES, INCLUDING BOOTS — TAYLORS — TIMOTHY WHITES—SQUIRES—NEEDHAMS, etc., STOCK AND DISPLAY 'ASPRO.'

There are TWO forms of INDIGESTION and a REMEDY—

CICFA

which has been taken up by THOUSANDS OF BRITISH DOCTORS.

Indigestion occurs in both Stomach and Bowel the Bowel being a continuation of the Stomach. The usual cause is the same in both cases, that is, failure on the part of the various glands and cells to provide the necessary Digestive Ferments and other secretions which Nature must have for perfect digestion of the daily food. This failure may be due to imperfect action of those glands and cells, or to impure blood, or again it may be due to fatigue, overwork, or anæmia, etc. Whatever the cause, there is the remedy—CICFA.

Read these unsolicited Testimonials :—

Dear Sirs,—"This is to let you know the wonderful results I have had with your Cicfa Tablets. Before taking them I suffered for years with chronic Indigestion and dislike of eating, but since I started taking the wonderful little tablets over a year ago, I have been free from Indigestion and enjoy a hearty meal. I must say I would not be without them in the house. They are worth double their price for their wonderful cure." Yours faithfully,
(signed) JOHN FARROW.

Dear Sirs,—"I was reading your advert. of Cicfa Tablets for all Stomach troubles, at a time when I was suffering very much from Indigestion, so I decided I would try them. I had had various other medicines with very little result. I must really confess I have found great relief with your wonderful remedy, Cicfa Tablets, and have not hesitated in recommending them to my friends, and they are also finding them very satisfactory, so I thought it my duty to write and thank you for the benefit I have derived."

Yours truly,
(signed) D. R. CARTER.

WHY CICFA RESTORES NATURAL DIGESTION

The action of Cicfa is such that it makes up the deficiency of the Digestive Ferments and necessary secretions, and so allows the cells and glands of the Stomach and Bowel to resume their Natural Action. ***It is because Cicfa restores in a NATURAL way that its effect is lasting.*** **Purgatives give relief for a short time, but are often followed by even more acute Indigestion. Cicfa removes the root cause of the trouble, and gives to the sufferer renewed appetite, and so opens the way to restoration of robust health.**

SYMPTOMS OF INDIGESTION :—

STOMACH
Sharp Neuralgic Headaches.
Acid in Stomach with Heartburn.
Tongue coated white all over.
Complexion blotchy.
Redness of nose.
Dislike of food.
Pains darting through chest.
Burning spot behind left shoulder-blade.

BOWEL
Flatulence.
Dull heavy Headaches.
Acid in blood causing Gout and Rheumatism.
Tongue coated yellow at back.
Complexion dull and muddy.
Eating disliked. Biliousness.
Pain and Constipation.

CICFA IS NO CURE-ALL, IT IS FOR INDIGESTION ONLY

If you cannot eat potatoes or any other Starchy foods without pain, or if you have any of the symptoms mentioned above, you should take Cicfa at once. By taking Cicfa and relieving the strain on the digestive glands and cells, there is *complete restoration of those functions* which are the basis of health and strength. Get a tube of Cicfa Tablets from your chemist to-day.

CICFA restores Digestion

Sold by Chemists Everywhere *Price 1/3 and 3/-*

THE CICFA CO., 8 Duke St., Manchester Sq., London, W.1

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world, 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon and Gotch, Ltd., Australia & New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 13-27, Pilgrim Street, London, E.C.4. Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookstalls at 71, Marche-aux-Herbes, Brussels, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Algout, Paris.